

The Bell



1955

The Academy Bell



Fryeburg, Maine
1955





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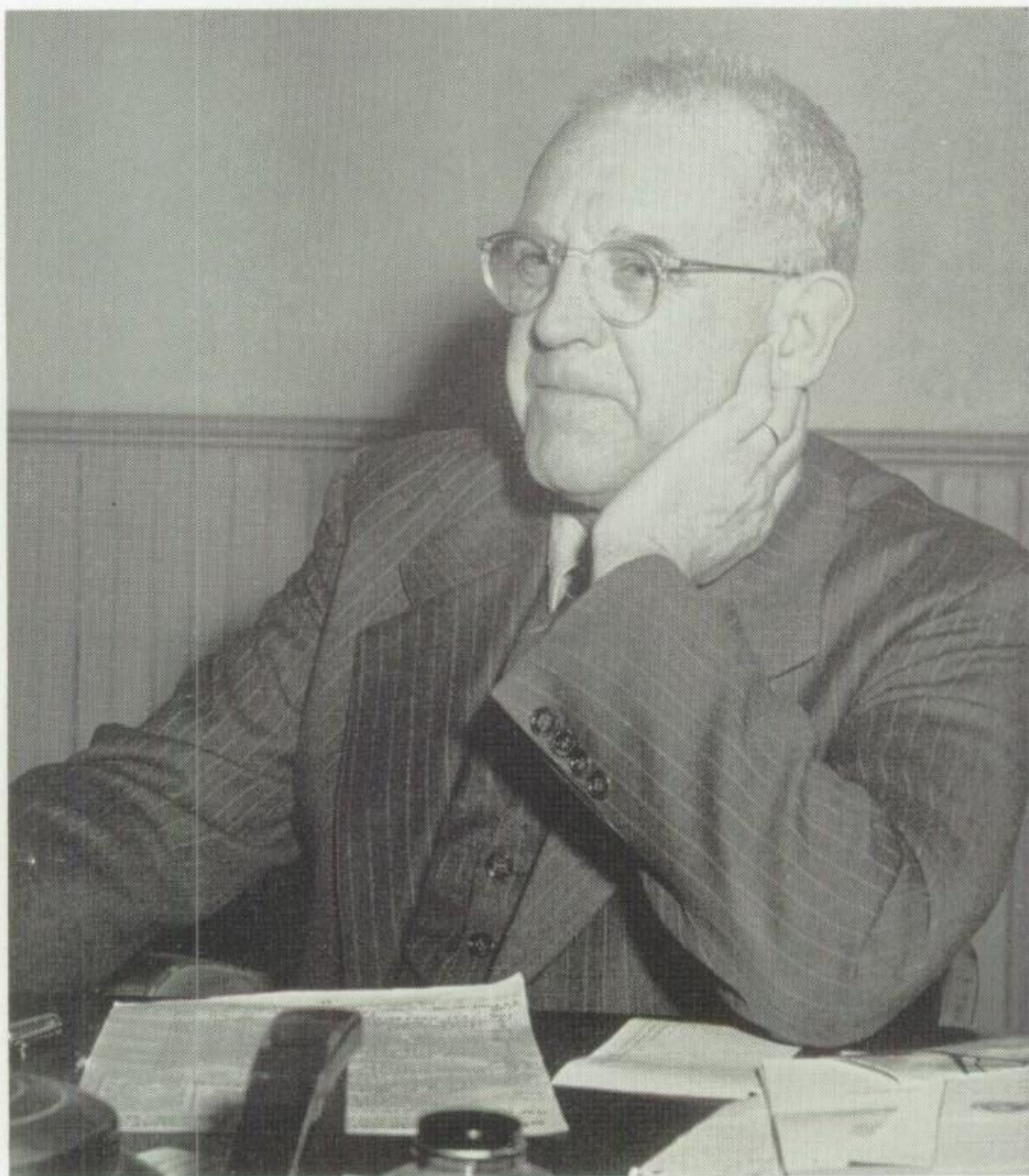
TYPISTS

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BARBARA W. LEIGHTON
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"MR."

ELROY O. LACASCE

Principal

B.A. Bowdoin College; M.A. (Honorary) Bowdoin College

We have issues of the ACADEMY BELL on file dated 1883. That means that this student publication is old. The 1955 issue is excellent and is a worthy link in the chain. I congratulate all the people who worked to make this issue a success. Keep your copy. It will be more valuable as the years go by.

In a school, town, state, or nation each individual has responsibilities. The strength of the group depends upon the individual. Some years ago, even before my time, Plato said,

"The strength of a democracy (or a school) is judged by the quality of the services rendered by its citizens."

The Man and His School

IN September, 1922, as Fryeburg Academy opened for its one hundred and thirty-first year, a newly appointed principal, Elroy O. LaCasce, greeted the students. An unprecedented era in the history of the Academy began.

The physical plant which was the Academy was unimpressive; the main building, Webster Hall, consisted of four classrooms, an assembly hall, and an office. Commercial subjects were taught in Gordon Hall; manual training in what was formerly the stable of the Alumni House; the Alumni House and the Frye House completed the Academy property and served as homes for the faculty and the few boarding students.

The faculty numbered seven full-time teachers, including the principal, and one part-time music instructor. One hundred fourteen students, most of whom were day students—many commuted daily by train—made up the school. In addition to teaching mathematics, directing the activities of the school, and coaching two sports, the principal also kept the books and wrote his own letters in spare moments.

Football, long a forgotten sport here, was revived; Mr. LaCasce worked diligently with a squad of perhaps seventeen or eighteen boys—a squad which surely deserved the appellation “green.” The significant thing about this is that one characteristic of “Mr.” may have been developed or strengthened; at any rate his patience has never been more pronounced than it was as he labored to instill a little knowledge of football into this group.

One of the first changes in the physical plant was the construction in 1924 of the Harvey D. Gibson Gymnasium, then one of the large basketball floors in the state. The acquisition of property and construction of buildings has continued from that time to the present, as the needs of the school have dictated, and the end is not yet. As the Harvey D. Gibson Recreational Center nears completion, plans are being made for a new dormitory.

Today's faculty, well-balanced and strong, numbers twenty-seven; the student body has increased to two hundred and eighty-eight of whom seventy-one are boarding students. Four buses daily transport students from a wide territory; Fryeburg Academy is definitely an area school.

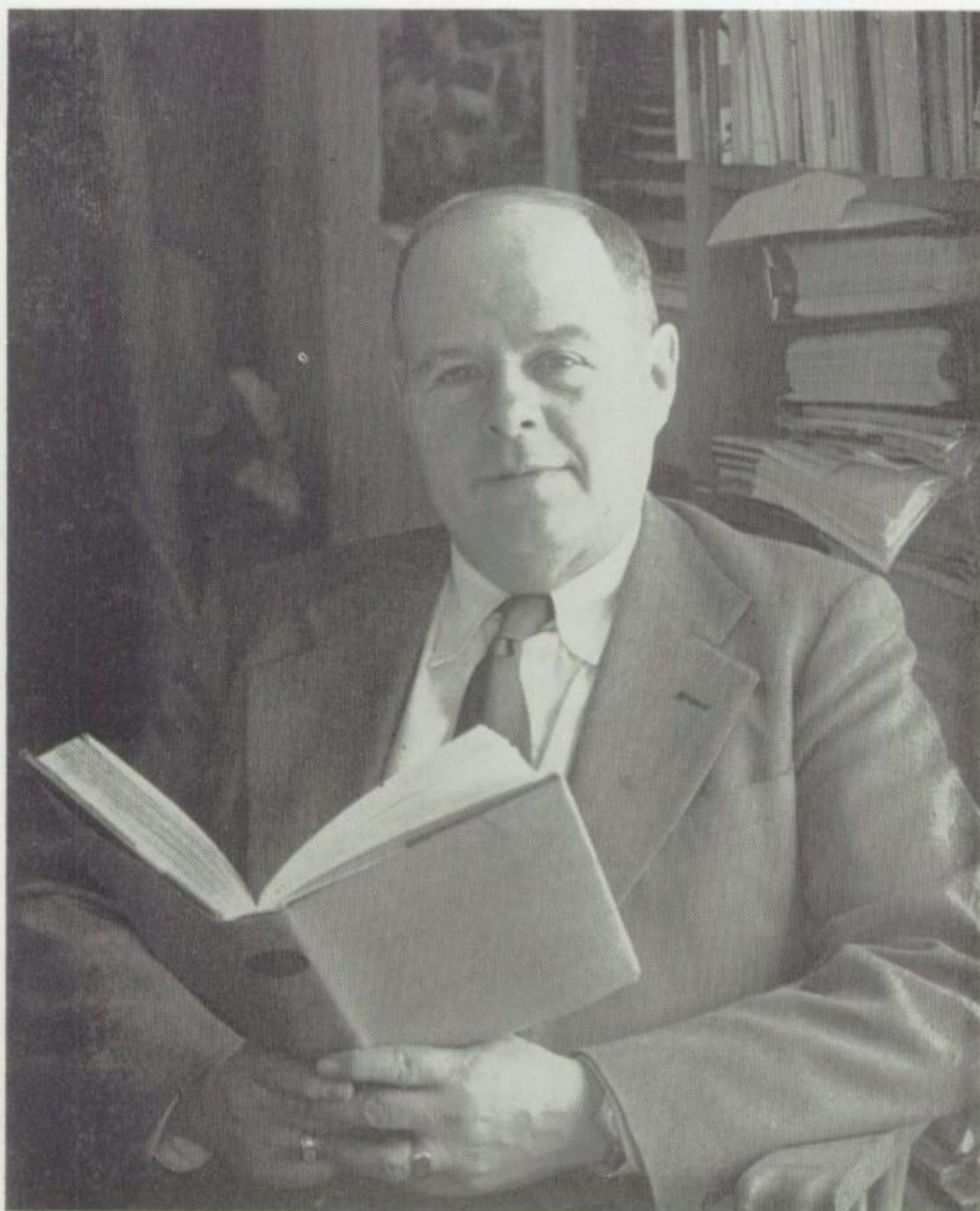
The college preparatory courses fit students for many colleges; the vocational courses are strong: commercial, home economics, shop, and agriculture give students a basic preparation for further study in those fields. The agriculture course affords much of practical value for those of its students who go back to their own farms, particularly in the dairy

industry, since the school maintains a dairy herd of thirty-eight; home economics prepares for better homemaking. Most recently added are the driver-training and art courses.

In addition to the usual classroom instruction, the many extra-curricular activities provided a wide range of interests for the students. Athletics are for many students with varsity and junior varsity teams in all organized sports; music is an important activity—both in formal and informal groups. Dramatics also have a recognized place.

Here is the shadow of a man, a man whose patience, foresight, understanding, and love, coupled with an intense belief in the innate goodness of youth, has built Fryeburg Academy into an outstanding school. There has never been a path too long, a task too difficult for “Mr.” if it meant opportunity for some student. To those students and alumni with whom he has been associated, “Mr.” and Fryeburg Academy are synonymous.

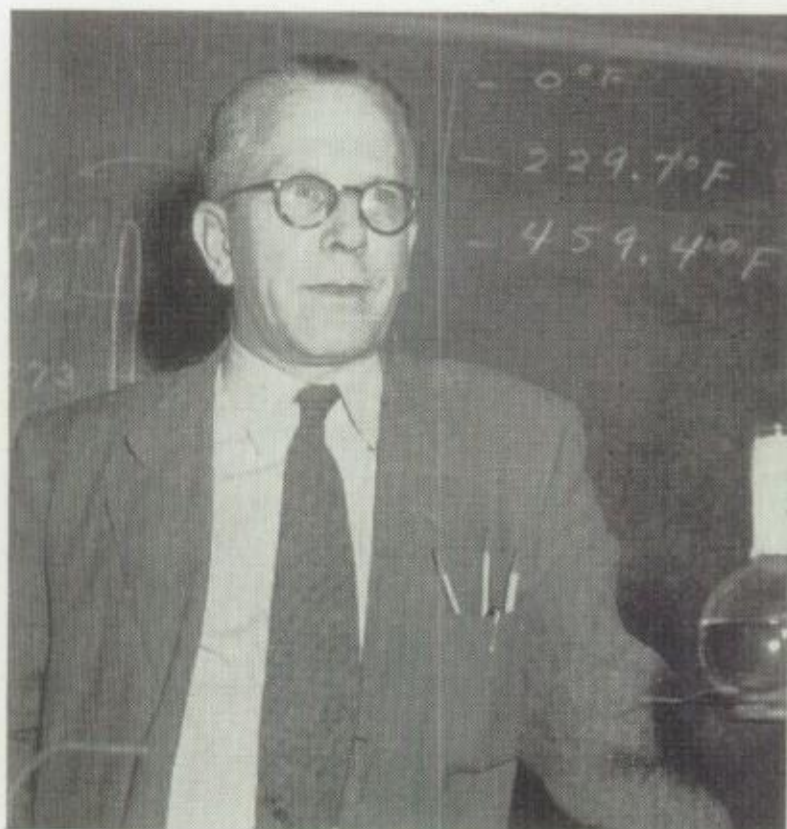
Now after thirty-three years of constant supervision, “Mr.” retires. May he and “Mrs.” have many richly deserved years of happiness and contentment in their new home on Main Street. As they leave the Academy, the good wishes, love, and respect of hundreds of friends go with them.



JOHN L. BERRY

1900-1955

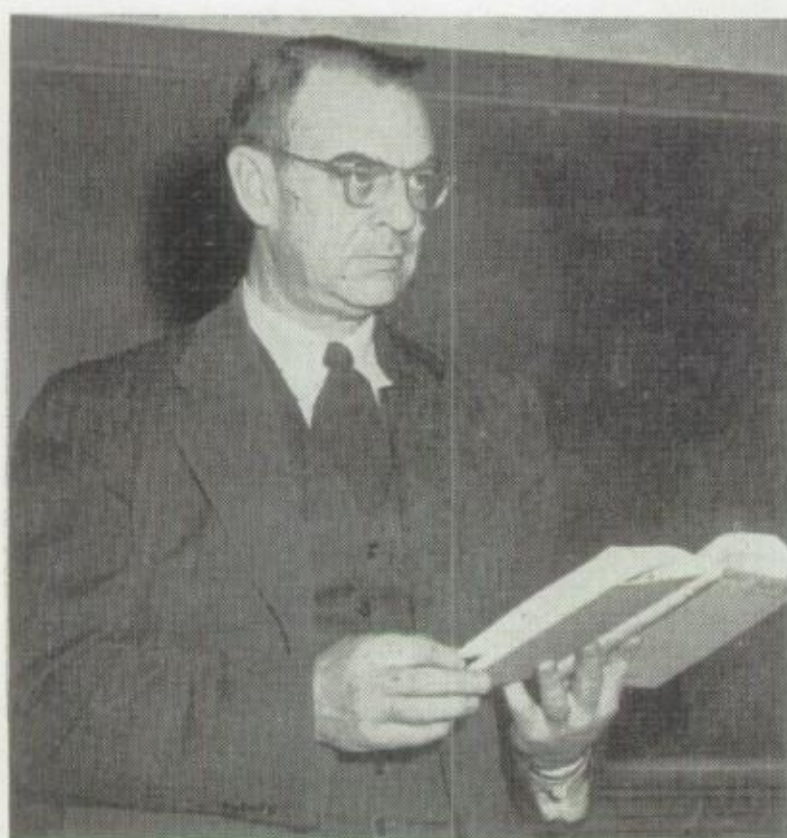
A devoted teacher and a loyal friend



RALPH M. LARRABEE
Science
 B.S. Colby College; M.Ed. Bates College



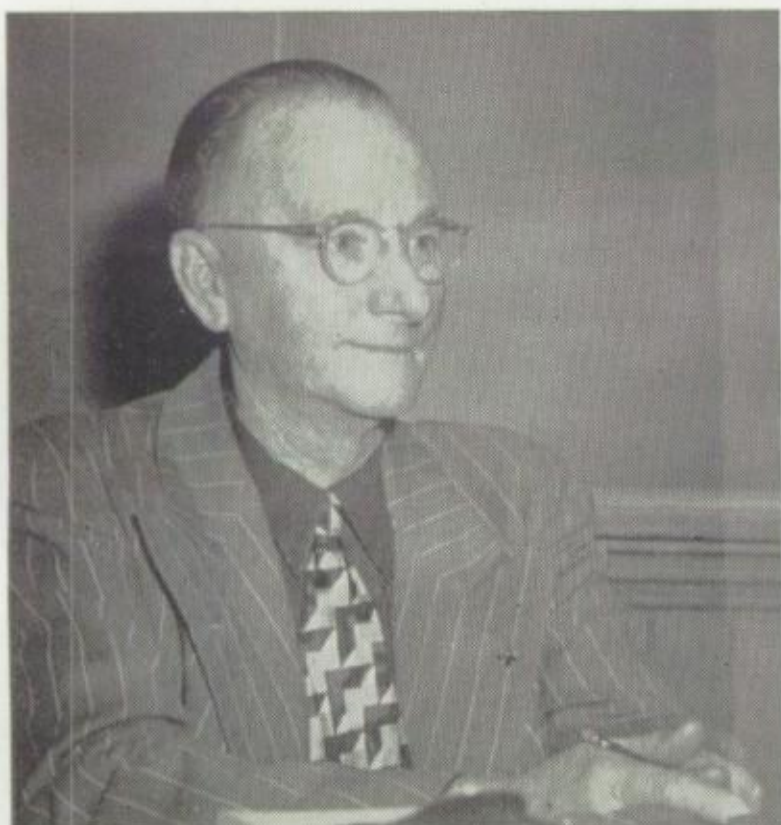
RUTH P. HEARTZ
Dean of Girls
 B.A. Middlebury College



CLIFFORD L. GRAY
Dean of Boys; English
 B.A. Bowdoin College



CLARENCE G. WALKER
Mechanic Arts
 Gorham Normal School



GEORGE D. GRIERSON
Mathematics
B.A. Bowdoin College



STELLA N. GRAY
Home Economics
B.S. Farmington Home Economics



ELSIE M. LANE
English; Biology
B.A. Colby College; M.A. Boston University



BARBARA W. LEIGHTON
Commercial
B.S. Nasson College



MARGARET KILLMAN NICKERSON
Elementary Business; Physical Education
 Sargent School for Physical Education



ELDON W. HEARTZ
Physical Education
 B.P.E. Springfield College



ABBY E. BALLARD
Office
 Farmington Normal School



PRISCILLA HIGGINS MERRIFIELD
French; English
 B.A. Colby College



THEODORE P. BLAICH
*Director of Curriculum; Social Studies;
 Guidance*
 B.A. University of Michigan; M.A. Western
 Reserve University



LOUISE A. HURD
School Secretary
 Gilman Commercial School



ANDREW B. WELCH
Agriculture
 B.S., M.S. University of Maine



MARION LACASCE
Coach, Girls' Sports
 B.A. Colby College



FRANK PETILLO
Music
 Conservatory of Music, Milan



BARBARA W. FREEMAN
English
 B.S. Teachers College, Columbia University



HAZEL M. INGALLS
Latin; English
 B.A. Bates College



CHARLES J. FOX, JR.
Mathematics; Science; Coach
 B.S. Temple University



RUTH S. FRENCH
English; Civics
B.A. Bates College



WALTER C. JEROME
Drafting; Art
B.S. Trinity College; B.F.A. Hartford
Art School



CHARLES S. PARTRIDGE
Driver Education
B.A. University of Maine



ROBERT S. BROWN
Mathematics; Science
B.A. Bowdoin College



AGRANDECE L. HEALEY
Librarian; English
 B.A. Bates College



SHIRLEY R. LEVINE
Social Studies
 B.A. Boston University

Seniors

Class President—STANLEY ARTHUR FITTS

Vice-President—EDWARD CHARLES HAMMOND

Secretary—PATRICIA YVONNE MADSEN

Treasurer—MOLLY MCINTIRE MANSUR

Class Motto—We have passed the bay; the ocean lies ahead.

Class Colors—Orchid and White

HONORS

JOHN EDWARD BALL

GARY IRVIN BARTON

JOYCE ELLEN CRAM

MICHELLE DYER

KAY FERNALD

GWENDOLYN HUGHEY

HELEN JOYCE LEAVITT

MOLLY MCINTIRE MANSUR

PAUL WILFRED WATSON

COMMENCEMENT SPEAKERS

GARY IRVIN BARTON

KAY FERNALD

STANLEY ARTHUR FITTS

EDWARD CHARLES HAMMOND

MOLLY MCINTIRE MANSUR

ROBERT LOUIS SOLARI

FLORENCE JEANNETTE GRAVES

CLASS DAY SPEAKERS

Gifts—JAY RAYMOND PITMAN

SALLY ELIZABETH REYNOLDS

Prophecy—HELEN JOYCE LEAVITT

JAMES CHARLES PHOTPOULOS

Will—BRADFORD BROOKS

History—PETER SHERMAN BOWIE

Chaplain—ROBERT MAYNARD RECORD



STEPHEN ARTHUR ANDREWS, "Steve"

MECHANIC ARTS COURSE

Born May 27, 1936

Residence, North Lovell, Maine

Favorite saying "I don't know"

Ambition To keep his car going

Weakness Kay



JOHN EDWARD BALL, "Johnny"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born Sept. 23, 1936

Residence, Cornish, Maine

Football (1); Christmas Pageant (4); Class President (2), Vice-President (3).

Favorite saying "Aw, come on"

Ambition To stump Mr. Larrabee

Weakness Digging post holes



GARY IRVIN BARTON, "Smoky"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born July 22, 1937

Residence, South Hiram, Maine

BELL Board (4); Christmas Pageant (3); Camera Club (2); National Honor Society (3), President (4); Latin Club (2, 3); Debating (4).

Favorite saying "Ayah"

Ambition To beat Mac in a game of ping pong

Weakness Brownfield



JEAN LAUREL BLACK, "Jeannie"

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born May 28, 1937

Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Y-Teens (1, 2, 3, 4); Future Homemakers of America (2, 3, 4); Latin Club (1); Cheerleading (4); Band (2); Senior Drama (4).

Favorite saying "I should hope to tell ya!"

Ambition To own a Nash Rambler

Weakness North Conway

PETER SHERMAN BOWIE, "Pete"

GENERAL COURSE

Born March 21, 1937 Residence, Jackson, N. H.

Asst. Mgr. Football (1, 2, 3); Baseball (4); Tennis (1, 2, 3); Christmas Pageant (1, 3).

Favorite saying "Old Sport——"

Ambition To own Black Mountain

Weakness Skiing



ANDREW BOYLE, JR., "Abee"

COLLEGE COURSE

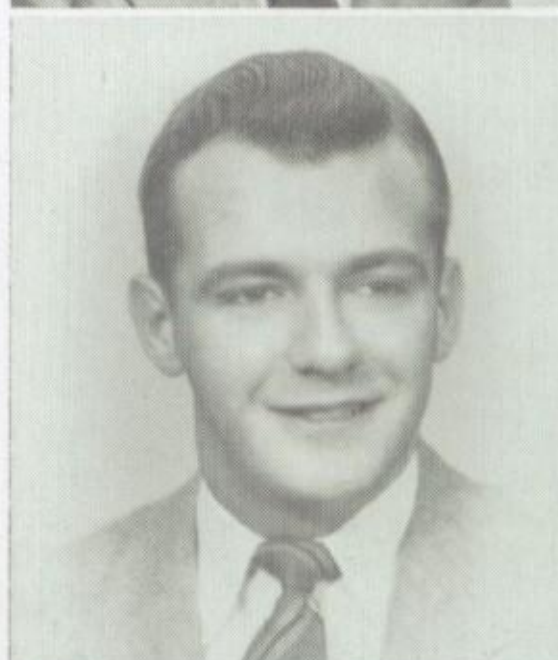
Born August 30, 1935 Residence, Pawtucket, R. I.

Entered from Pawtucket West High School, '54
Football (4); Basketball (4); Baseball (4).

Favorite saying "Hey, there!"

Ambition To pass the cheek-to-cheek test

Weakness The little girl in the big red dress



BRADFORD BROOKS, "Brad"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born October 13, 1936 Residence, Brownfield, Maine

Football (1); Baseball (2, 3, 4); Christmas Pageant (4); Senior Drama (4).

Favorite saying "Going to Denmark?"

Ambition To build a dance hall

Weakness Parking in graveyards



JAMES HERBERT BROOKS, "Jim"

GENERAL COURSE

Born May 22, 1937 Residence, Brownfield, Maine

Favorite saying "I could be better"

Ambition To own the Great Atlantic and Pacific
Tea Co.

Weakness Arguing with Mr. Blaich





ALLAN RUSSELL BURROUGHS, "Al"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born Jan. 10, 1938

Residence, Denmark, Maine

Skiing (1, 2, 3, 4); Tennis (3, 4).

Favorite saying "Well, I didn't do it that way"
Ambition To be a mad scientist
Weakness Riding slats



JOYCE ELLEN CRAM, "Jo"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born April 1, 1937

Residence, West Baldwin, Maine

Entered from Standish High School, '53.

Glee Club (3, 4); Y-Teens (3, 4); Senior Drama (4).

Favorite saying "Course it is!"
Ambition To be a nurse
Weakness Blushing for Mr. Blauch



WARREN TYLER CRESSY, "Cress"

GENERAL COURSE

Born May 28, 1936

Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Skiing (2, 3, 4); Glee Club (1, 3, 4); BELL Board (4).

Favorite saying "Sure you will"
Ambition To design hot rods
Weakness Snow bunnies



JAMES ANDERSON CURRIE, "Little Jim"

AGRICULTURAL COURSE

Born Jan. 10, 1937

Residence, South Chatham, N. H.

Football (1, 2, 3, 4); Saco Valley Farmers' Club (1, 2, 3), Secretary (4); Manager Basketball (3); Senior Drama (4); One-Act Plays (4).

Favorite saying "You wanna bet?"
Ambition To join the Air Force
Weakness The fairer sex

JOYCE IRENE CURRIER, "Jo"

GENERAL COURSE

Born Dec. 19, 1937 Residence, Orr's Island, Maine

Hockey (1); Skiing (2, 4); Softball (1, 2); Glee Club (1, 2, 3); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3, 4); Christmas Pageant (2, 4); Future Homemakers of America (2, 3), Reporter (4); Camera Club (2); Class Secretary (2); Latin Club (1).

Favorite saying "Golly!"

Ambition To go home every weekend

Weakness That Brunswick guy



DONALD FROST DAGGETT, "Dag"

GENERAL COURSE

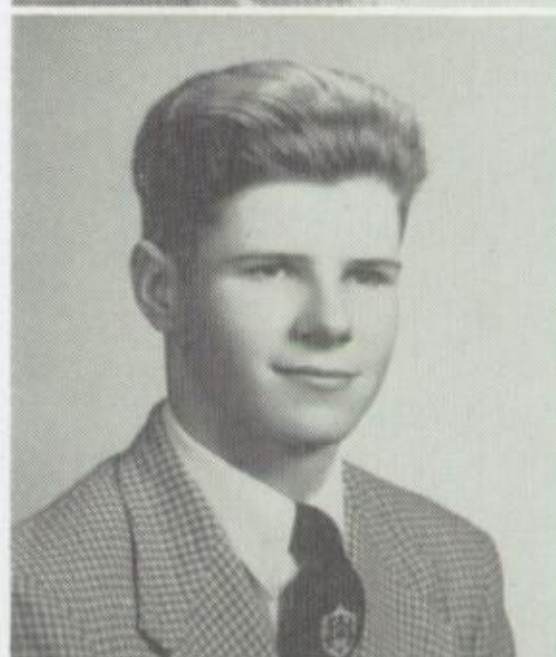
Born July 21, 1936 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Football (1); Baseball (2, 3, 4); Glee Club (1, 3).

Favorite saying ? ? ?

Ambition To get a bus line between Fryeburg and Gray

Weakness Sleeping in class



THOMAS ROBERT DiMAURO, "Tommy"

AGRICULTURAL COURSE

Born Oct. 25, 1937 Residence, New Britain, Conn.

Entered from New Britain Senior High School, '54.

Football (4); Basketball (4); Baseball (4); Saco Valley Farmers' Club (4).

Favorite saying "You better believe it"

Ambition To grow a beard

Weakness Junior girls



MICHELLE DYER, "Mickey"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born August 9, 1938 Residence, Bass River, Mass.

Entered from Howard Seminary, '54.

Y-Teens (4); Softball (4); Senior Drama (4); One-Act Plays (4).

Favorite saying "Really?"

Ambition To make H₂S odorless

Weakness Perfumed handkerchiefs





JANICE LOUISE EASTMAN, "Jan"

GENERAL COURSE

Born Sept. 17, 1936 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Hockey (1, 2, 3, 4); Softball (1, 2, 3, 4); Glee Club (4); Girls' A. Council (2, 4), Treasurer (3); Play Day (1, 2, 3, 4); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3, 4); One-Act Plays (2); Future Homemakers of America (1); Senior Drama (4).

Favorite saying "What?"
Ambition To be an artist
Weakness Sports



ROBERT KAY EDWARDS, "Bob"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born Sept. 13, 1936 Residence, East Fryeburg, Maine

Football (1, 2, 3, 4); Basketball (4); Baseball (3); Latin Club (4).

Favorite saying "Oh, yeah?"
Ambition To own a new Dodge
Weakness Driving his bus from East Fryeburg to F. A.



KAY FERNALD, "Kazel"

COMMERCIAL COURSE

Born June 18, 1937 Residence, Stow, Maine

Basketball (1); Glee Club (2, 3, 4); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3); Student Council (2, 4); BELL Board (3, 4); One-Act Plays (1, 2, 3); Future Homemakers of America (1, 2, 3), Secretary (4); Camera Club (2); National Honor Society (3, 4); Class Secretary-Treasurer (3); Senior Drama (4).

Favorite saying "Raa-lly???"
Ambition To turn Fernald's farm into Little-fields
Weakness Chemistry



STANLEY ARTHUR FITTS, "Stan"

GENERAL COURSE

Born May 14, 1937 Residence, Lynnfield Center, Mass.

Entered from Wakefield High School, '53.

Football (3, 4); Basketball (3, 4); Baseball (3, 4); Glee Club (4); President Student Council (4); BELL Board (4); One-Act Plays (3, 4); Christmas Pageant (3); Class President (4); Senior Drama (4).

Favorite saying "How to go"
Ambition To own an apple orchard
Weakness McIntosh or McSherry ? ? MacIntosh

GREGORY WAYNE FOWLER, "Greg"

AGRICULTURAL COURSE

Born July 5, 1937 Residence, Kezar Falls, Maine

Football (1, 2); Baseball (1); Tennis (3, 4); Saco Valley Farmers' Club (1, 2, 3), Treasurer (4).

Favorite saying "Doggone it!"
Ambition To answer a question in chem. class
Weakness Jerseys



ALICE MAY GLOVER, "Al"

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born January 24, 1936 Residence, Sweden, Maine

Y-Teens (1, 2, 3, 4); Future Homemakers of America (1, 2, 3, 4).

Favorite saying "Who, me??"
Ambition To be noisy in class
Weakness Boys



FLORENCE JEANNETTE GRAVES, "Flo"

COMMERCIAL COURSE

Born Nov. 10, 1937 Residence, North Fryeburg, Maine

Basketball (1); Manager Hockey (2); Softball (1, 2, 4); Girls' A. Council (3, 4); Play Day (1, 2); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3, 4); BELL Board (4); One-Act Plays (1, 4); Christmas Pageant (4); Prize Speaking (1); Future Homemakers of America (1, 2, 3, 4); Senior Drama (4).

Favorite saying "Nasty break"
Ambition To take a Tripp
Weakness Blondes



JANET LOU GRAY, "Jan"

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born July 7, 1936 Residence, Center Lovell, Maine

Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3, 4); BELL Board (4); Future Homemakers of America (1, 2, 3), Vice-President (4); Senior Drama (4).

Favorite saying "O.K., Doll"
Ambition To be a beautician
Weakness The color brown





IRVING RAYMOND HALE, "Casey"

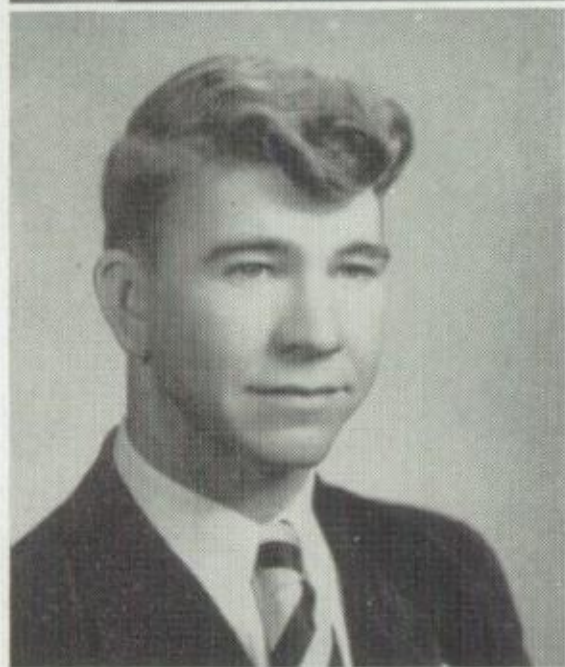
GENERAL COURSE

Born Feb. 13, 1937

Residence, Denmark, Maine

One-Act Plays (1).

Favorite saying "Oh, I don't know"
Ambition To keep the Chevie going
Weakness Lovell



EDWARD CHARLES HAMMOND, "Hammy"

MECHANIC ARTS COURSE

Born March 15, 1936

Residence, East Hiram, Maine

Football (1, 2, 3, 4); Basketball (1, 2); Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4); Skiing (4); Student Council (4); BELL Board (4); One-Act Plays (3, 4); Class President (3), Vice-President (2, 4); Senior Drama (4).

Favorite saying "Oh, yeah?"
Ambition To be a cook in the Navy
Weakness Wellesley



HERBERT LAWRENCE HIRST, "Ace"

Born May 3, 1938

Residence, Lovell, Maine

Entered from A. B. Davis High School, '55.

Favorite saying "Is everybody happy?"
Ambition To become countrified
Weakness New York



GWENDOLYN HUGHEY, "Gwen"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born Nov. 19, 1936

Residence, E. Waterboro, Maine

Entered from Waterboro High School, '52.

Basketball (2, 3, 4); Hockey (3, 4); Glee Club (2, 3, 4); Play Day (3, 4); Y-Teens (2, 3, 4); One-Act Plays (3); Prize Speaking (2, 3, 4); Future Homemakers of America (3, 4); National Honor Society (3, 4); Senior Drama (4).

Favorite saying "Bilge!!"
Ambition To please Mrs. Heartz
Weakness Sputtering

RONALD HARRY HUNTRESS, "Ronnie"

AGRICULTURAL COURSE

Born Nov. 26, 1935 Residence, South Hiram, Maine
Saco Valley Farmers' Club (1, 2, 3, 4).

Favorite saying "G'wan!"
Ambition To be a farmer
Weakness Next door neighbors



SHIRLEY MAY HUNTRESS

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born Jan. 19, 1937 Residence, Brownfield, Maine
Y-Teens (1, 2, 3, 4); Future Homemakers of America
(1, 2, 3, 4).

Favorite saying "Yes"
Ambition To teach Kindergarten
Weakness Brownfield dances



ANITA HELEN JAAKKOLA, "Nita"

GENERAL COURSE

Born February 16, 1937 Residence, Otisfield, Maine
Entered from Norway High School, '52.
Skiing (2, 3); Tennis (2, 3, 4); Glee Club (2, 3, 4);
Y-Teens (2, 3, 4); Future Homemakers of America (2, 3,
4); Camera Club (2, 3).

Favorite saying "Remember that night when——?"
Ambition To stick to one man
Weakness Men

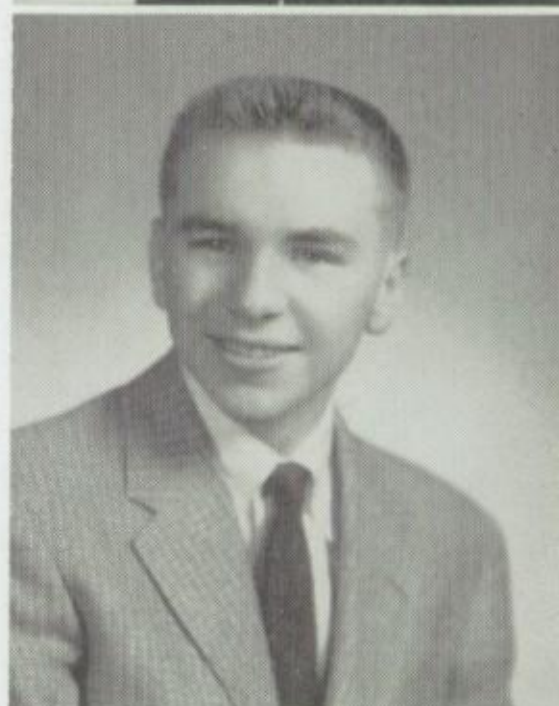


CHANDLER BLAKE JOHNSON, "Chan"

GENERAL COURSE

Born Sept. 14, 1937 Residence, South Hiram, Maine
Entered from Cornish High School, '53.

Favorite saying "Fairly fabulous!"
Ambition To invent something
Weakness Bluffing





JOHN ALTON JONES, "Hotrod"

GENERAL COURSE

Born Sept. 10, 1935

Residence, Winthrop, Mass.

Entered from Winthrop High School, '52.

Football (2); Basketball (2, 3, 4); Christmas Pageant (2).

Favorite saying "When you going home, Bob?"

Ambition To be an undertaker

Weakness Telling tall stories



HELEN JOYCE LEAVITT

COLLEGE COURSE

Born April 28, 1936

Residence, N. Parsonsfield, Maine

Assistant Manager Hockey (3), Manager (4); Glee Club (2, 3, 4); Play Day (3); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3, 4); Student Council (3); BELL Board (3); One-Act Plays (1, 2, 3); Future Homemakers of America (2, 3, 4); National Honor Society (3, 4); Class Secretary (1); Latin Club (1, 2, 3).

Favorite saying "Oh, Room-mate!!"

Ambition To drink nothing but Welch's grape juice

Weakness Acting innocent



ELEANOR LOUISE LORD, "El"

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born July 17, 1937

Residence, N. Fryeburg, Maine

Y-Teens (1, 2, 3, 4); Future Homemakers of America (1, 2, 3, 4).

Favorite saying "Oh, No!"

Ambition To go to Gorham State

Weakness North Fryeburg dances



GRACE ELAINE MADSEN, "Gracie"

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born April 3, 1938

Residence, Sweden, Maine

Basketball (1, 2); Softball (1, 2, 4); Glee Club (1, 2, 4); Girls' A. Council (4); Play Day (1); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3, 4); One-Act Plays (2); Future Homemakers of America (1, 2, 4); Cheerleading (4).

Favorite saying "Don't do that"

Ambition To be a professional skater

Weakness A certain coupe

PATRICIA YVONNE MADSEN, "Pat"

GENERAL COURSE

Born October 2, 1936 Residence, Sweden, Maine

Basketball (1, 2, 4); Hockey (2, 4); Softball (1, 2, 3, 4); Glee Club (1, 2, 4); Girls' A. Council (2, 4); Play Day (1, 2, 3, 4); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3, 4); One-Act Plays (1); Prize Speaking (1); Future Homemakers of America (2, 3, 4); Class Secretary (4); Latin Club (2).

Favorite saying "Jeepers, I don't know"

Ambition To be a farmer's wife

Weakness Rodney



MOLLY McINTIRE MANSUR

COLLEGE COURSE

Born March 24, 1937 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3), President (4); BELL Board (3, 4); One-Act Plays (1, 2, 4); Prize Speaking (1); Future Homemakers of America (2); National Honor Society (3), Treasurer (4); Class Treasurer (2, 4); Latin Club (1, 3), Secretary (2); Band (2, 3, 4); Cheerleading (2, 3), Co-captain (4); Senior Drama (4).

Favorite saying "Honest?"

Ambition To go to Annapolis ? ? ? ?

Weakness Can never say no. Many irons in the fire



HAROLD EUGENE McALLISTER, "Mac"

MECHANIC ARTS COURSE

Born October 24, 1936 Residence, Lovell, Maine

Football (4); Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4); Cross Country (1).

Favorite saying "No, I don't agree"

Ambition To be Olympic ping pong champ

Weakness Week-end visitors



ANN SHIRLEY McDONALD

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born Nov. 28, 1936 Residence, Yarmouth, Maine

Assistant Manager Basketball (3), Manager (4); Glee Club (2, 3, 4); Y-Teens (2, 3, 4); Future Homemakers of America (2, 3, 4).

Favorite saying "Wish I'd get a letter"

Ambition To decorate a home

Weakness Danny boy





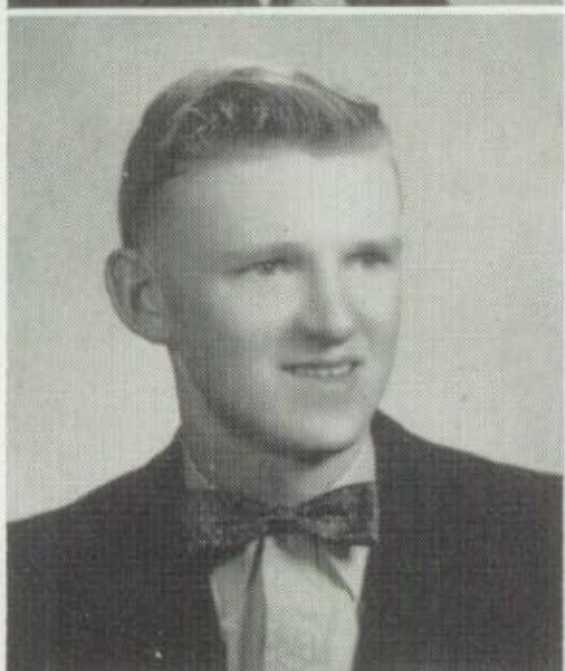
GEORGE HAROLD McKEEN

AGRICULTURAL COURSE

Born June 17, 1936 Residence, W. Fryeburg, Maine

Vice-President Saco Valley Farmers' Club (4).

Favorite saying "Well, I'll be——!"
Ambition To get "A" in chem.
Weakness Being noisy



PHILLIP GREGORY PANDORA, "Pansey"

MECHANIC ARTS COURSE

Born Jan. 3, 1938 Residence, East Brownfield, Maine

Favorite saying "I won't!"
Ambition To own the Denmark I. O. O. F. hall
Weakness Abby



ERNEST ALBERT PERREAULT, "Ernie"

MECHANIC ARTS COURSE

Born Sept. 21, 1936 Residence, Brownfield, Maine

One-Act Plays (1).

Favorite saying "Oh, be quiet!"
Ambition To get his driver's license
Weakness His mid-morning snack



JAMES CHARLES PHOTOUPOULOS, "Jim"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born April 30, 1937 Residence, Pawtucket, R. I.

Entered from Pawtucket West High School, '54.

Football (4); Basketball (4); Baseball (4).

Favorite saying "What are you trying to tell me?"
Ambition To be a dentist
Weakness Yellow pajamas

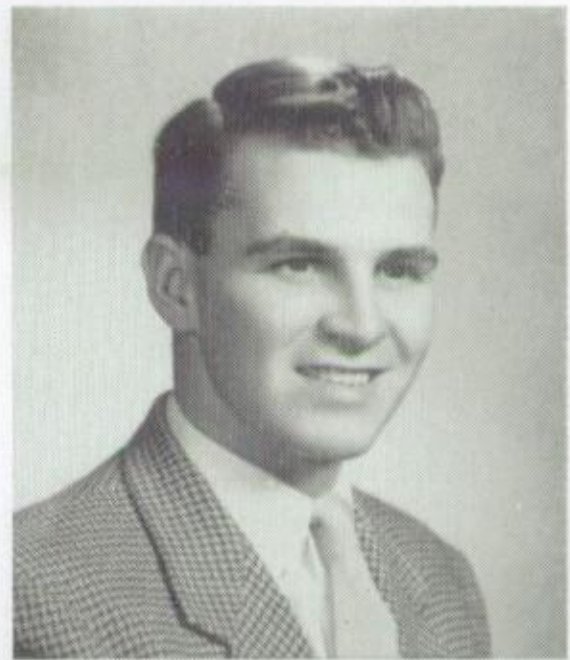
JAY RAYMOND PITMAN, "Pit"

MECHANIC ARTS COURSE

Born March 10, 1936 Residence, N. Fryeburg, Maine

Football (1); Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4).

Favorite saying "But a——"
Ambition To own Cook's Barn Dancehall
Weakness Sophomores



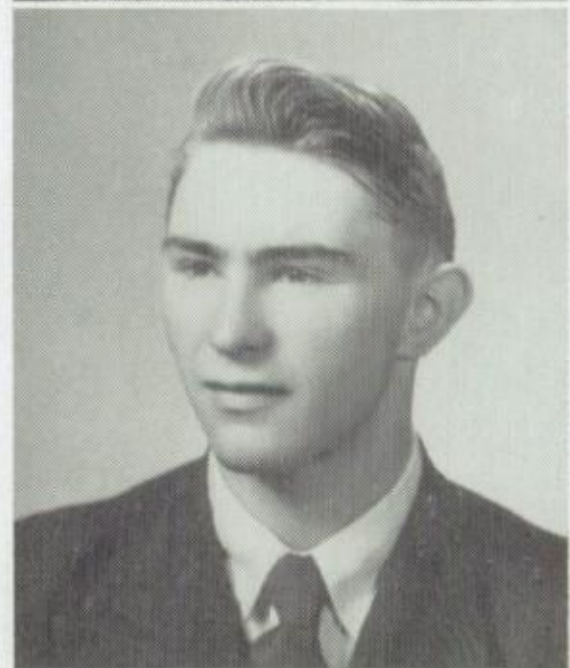
WILLIAM MERLE PITMAN, "Bill"

AGRICULTURAL COURSE

Born Sept. 23, 1937 Residence, South Chatham, N. H.

Saco Valley Farmers' Club (2, 3, 4).

Favorite saying "Well now, I guess!"
Ambition To be a perfect farmer
Weakness 5th study hall



ROBERT MAYNARD RECORD, "Bob"

MECHANIC ARTS COURSE

Born July 16, 1937 Residence, North Fryeburg, Maine

Favorite saying "Oh, yeah!"
Ambition To own a bigger school bus
Weakness Being late to school



SALLY ELIZABETH REYNOLDS

GENERAL COURSE

Born April 27, 1937 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Hockey (1, 2, 3, 4); Softball (1, 2), Manager (3, 4); Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Girls' A. Council (1, 3), Treasurer (4); Play Day (1, 2, 3, 4); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3), Co-Vice President (4); BELL Board (4); Prize Speaking (1); Latin Club (1); Senior Drama (4); One-Act Plays (4).

Favorite saying "Love that!!"
Ambition To have an underground tunnel to Frye House
Weakness Poison Ivey





DONNA ALICE ROGERS, "Rogers"

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born Oct. 2, 1937

Residence, Kezar Falls, Maine

Basketball (3, 4); Hockey (3, 4); Softball (1, 2, 3, 4); Secretary Girls' A. Council (3), President (4); Play Day (1, 2, 3, 4); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3), Treasurer (4); Future Homemakers of America (1, 2, 3), Treasurer (4); Latin Club (2).

Favorite saying "Holy Cats!!"

Ambition To own a chicken farm

Weakness The big grin



JAMES WILLIAM SANBORN, "Bill"

MECHANIC ARTS COURSE

Born March 26, 1937

Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Football (1, 2, 4); Basketball (1, 2, 3); Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4).

Favorite saying "Hi!"

Ambition To live in Sweden

Weakness His coupe



JOHN ORMAN SANBORN, III, "Orm"

AGRICULTURAL COURSE

Born Aug. 8, 1937

Residence, West Baldwin, Maine

Saco Valley Farmers' Club (1, 2, 3, 4).

Favorite saying "How are ya, Boy?"

Ambition To be the Baldwin road commissioner

Weakness North Conway



CLAYTON MARK SHIBLES, "Shibe"

MECHANIC ARTS COURSE

Born May 28, 1935

Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Band (1).

Favorite saying "Well, I guess prob'ly!"

Ambition To graduate

Weakness Working on the road

SYLVIA PEARL SMITH

GENERAL COURSE

Born December 6, 1936 Residence, Stow, Maine

Y-Teens (3, 4); Future Homemakers of America (1, 3, 4).

Favorite saying "I wasn't doing anything"

Ambition To flunk a subject

Weakness Being quiet



ROBERT LOUIS SOLARI, "Bob"

COLLEGE COURSE

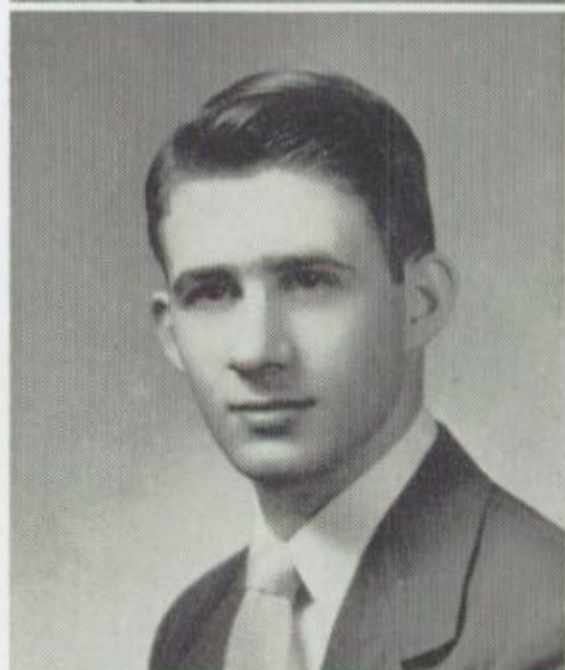
Born April 29, 1937 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Football (1, 2, 3), Co-captain (4), Manager (4); Basketball (1, 2, 3), Manager (4); Track (1, 2); Tennis (3, 4); Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Student Council (2), Vice-President (3); BELL Board (4); One-Act Plays (1, 2, 3, 4); Latin Club (1), President (2); Senior Drama (4).

Favorite saying "Now listen to me"

Ambition To become Fryeburg's most famous citizen

Weakness Dorm girls



PETER ALEXANDER SPRAGUE, "Pete"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born Aug. 4, 1936 Residence, Boothbay Harbor, Maine

Entered from Boothbay Harbor High School, '54.

Football (4); Basketball (4); Track (4); Glee Club (4); Latin Club (4).

Favorite saying "Look out, look out!!"

Ambition To give all the gals a break

Weakness Science fiction



ROBERT LORING STERLING, "Bob"

MECHANIC ARTS COURSE

Born August 6, 1935 Residence, Winthrop, Mass.

Entered from Winthrop High School, '50.

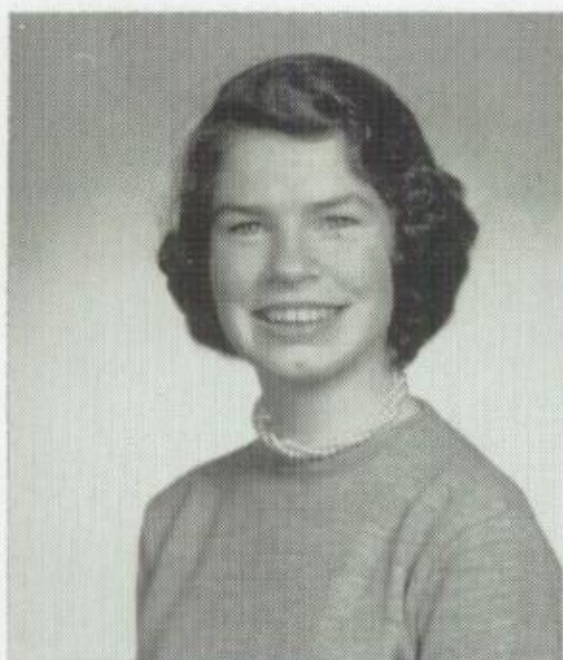
Basketball (1, 2, 4, 5); Track (2, 3, 4, 5).

Favorite saying "I don't know"

Ambition To remember the endings of his jokes

Weakness Flying low





ROHIAH DIANNE TAGGART, "Dodie"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born Jan. 27, 1938 Residence, Marshfield, Mass.

Entered from Marshfield High School, '53.

Basketball (3, 4); Hockey (4); Softball (3, 4); Glee Club (3, 4); Play Day (3, 4); Y-Teens (3, 4); Future Homemakers of America (3, 4); Camera Club (3).

Favorite saying "Oh! Come on, kids, don't"

Ambition To stop giggling

Weakness Johnnie



PHYLLIS MAE THOMAS, "Phyl"

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born October 25, 1936 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Glee Club (4); Future Homemakers of America (1, 2, 3, 4).

Favorite saying "What?"

Ambition To be the perfect waitress

Weakness Playing Beano



HARVEY EUGENE TRIPP

AGRICULTURAL COURSE

Born June 18, 1936 Residence, Brownfield, Maine

Saco Valley Farmers' Club (1, 2, 3, 4).

Favorite saying "Big deal!"

Ambition To make a shorter road from W. Brownfield to N. Fryeburg

Weakness Flo



DAVID WALLACE WADSWORTH, "Dave"

AGRICULTURAL COURSE

Born August 24, 1937 Residence, Hiram, Maine

Saco Valley Farmers' Club (1, 2, 3), President (4).

Favorite saying "I guess so"

Ambition To raise top Herefords

Weakness Notch road

LORRAINE FAY WALES, "Rainy"

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born July 17, 1937 Residence, Fryeburg Harbor, Maine

Future Homemakers of America (1, 2, 3, 4); Y-Teens (3, 4).

Favorite saying "Crumb!"
Ambition To be a sales lady
Weakness Blushing



JOYCE ANN WALKER, "Jo"

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born April 4, 1937 Residence, East Brownfield, Maine

Glee Club (4); Y-Teens (3, 4); Future Homemakers of America (1, 2, 3, 4).

Favorite saying "Oh, I don't know"
Ambition To join the WAVES
Weakness The Navy



PAUL WILFRED WATSON

GENERAL COURSE

Born June 21, 1936 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

BELL Board (4); Christmas Pageant (3); Prize Speaking (1); Camera Club (3); National Honor Society (3), Vice-President (4); Senior Drama (4); One-Act Plays (4).

Favorite saying "Yes, I did"
Ambition To get the best of Dewey
Weakness Farrington's



GALE HOWARD MILES

AGRICULTURAL COURSE

Born Dec. 17, 1936 Residence, East Conway, N. H.

Cross Country (1); Christmas Pageant (1); Saco Valley Farmers' Club (1, 2, 3, 4).

Favorite saying "What?"
Ambition To be a frogman
Weakness English class

RAYFIELD ALAN PAYNE, "*Ray*"

MECHANIC ARTS COURSE

Born Dec. 25, 1935

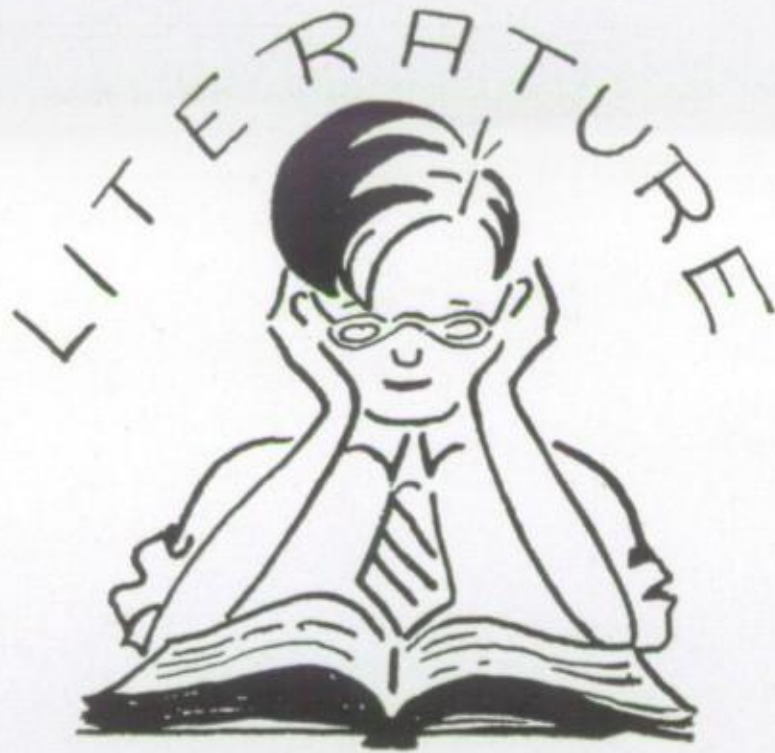
Residence, Denmark, Maine

Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Track (1, 2, 3, 4); Cross Country (1, 2, 3, 4); Glee Club (1); Class Treasurer (1).

Favorite saying "I'm sorry"

Ambition To win a race with Roger Bannister

Weakness Girls



The Defiant Marauder

It all began about five A.M. one chilly winter morning. I arose as usual to get my breakfast and start the chores when suddenly from the nearby hen house an uproar cut loose. The noise ended as abruptly as it had begun. I decided it was only a watering fountain which had run over and frozen in an odd figure of ice that had frightened the birds.

Upon entering the hen house later, I was stunned to find several dead and partially eaten birds scattered about the floor. The remainder of the birds were huddled together in fright on the roosts. On circling the house, I discovered the sign of the marauder. Etched plainly in the snow was the large track of a dog fox. It was without a doubt the same wise old fox whose devastating sport had cost my neighbor nearly half his brood. The sight challenged me to instant revenge. I realized that my plan of attack should be subtly organized, for I was pitted against one of nature's most cunning wild, red foxes. To trap him seemed to be the best plan, but I was to learn differently later.

The following morning, with the smell of snow in the air, I finished setting my traps baited with the remains of the dead birds. When I made my first tour the next day, walking through the small pines at the foot of Oak Hill, I observed with amusement a snowshoe rabbit racing from his hiding place under a log and up the hill. When I reached the first set, I was dismayed to see it sprung and the bait gone. A small stick neatly dropped on the trigger had sprung the toothed jaws. Moving farther along the line, I found my second and third traps sprung and looted in a similar manner.

For a full month the fox continued to outwit me by killing hens for pure sport, the cost of which had reached a total of one-hundred dollars or more. It was time to try another plan for Master Reynard's pelt. Only one plan of attack remained—the hunt. A hunt with hounds and shotgun is a most thrilling pursuit, though often the most tiring for man and beast. The hunter must follow his hounds if he hopes for a kill. He must also try to outwit his prey, and this I chose to do. The trick would be, through woodlore and knowledge of surroundings, to determine the probable path of my quarry and there wait to apprehend him.

Early Saturday morning, just five weeks from the first onslaught, I was setting out in earnest for Master Reynard. With a brace of five hounds in one hand and a shotgun in the other, I came upon his fresh tracks. Releasing the hounds, I contemplated where my first stand would have to be. I headed for a narrow lane running through the meadow. As I sat hidden by a clump of gray birch on the leeward side of the lane, I slowly gained my breath. Shortly I picked up a movement of something to my right. Then like a flash it was gone, for my quarry had spotted me first. I headed for a deer run cutting through Red Brook Swamp. If there's one thing a fox doesn't like it's getting his feet wet in cold weather. I concluded that he would follow the ridge of high ground above the marsh. Concealing myself in a thicket, I waited again. The hounds turned in my direction, and I was expectant. Suddenly there he stood cornered by hounds and man, his hackles and brush spread in a defiant defensive stand. Curling his upper lip in fear and hate, he prepared to fight. I fired as he, looking for a means of escape, turned to the dogs.

A feeling of joy and pity welled up in me simultaneously. The fox lay there in the prime of life, no longer to see the outside world with which he had been familiar. What had driven him against man? As I reached to examine him, the answer was apparent. An old bullet wound across his flank showed plainly why he had turned against man and man's friends.

GARY BARTON '55

Heel or Hero

A CHILL wind blew sharply into his face as he sat on a ledge looking westward toward the camp. He was above the timberline where the wind is like a demon—cold, relentless, piercing. It lashed at his face, clothing, and limbs like a whip in the hands of a cruel master,

chilling him to the bone. He laughed bitterly to himself, crushing his cigarette butt savagely with his boot heel. What would the men back at the club say now? They had always looked down their noses at him and had made him the butt of many of their jokes because he was the only member of the Sportsman's Club who didn't have a trophy of some kind hanging in the club-house lobby. To be looked down upon is hard for any man to take, and this was especially true with this man because he craved popularity.

The steward of the club offered to act as a guide for him on a trip to the Canadian Rockies with the hope that he might shoot a mountain goat. He had dreamed of the majestic head of a mountain goat, his mountain goat, hanging over the great stone fireplace at the club which everyone would be sure to see and admire. But now he saw his dream slowly fading. He wished desperately that he might shoot a goat, but there was only one hour left in this last day of his vacation before he must return to camp.

He laughed again suddenly and arose. The wind howled anew, blowing his hair in four directions, making him look like a war god as he stood silhouetted against the deep red of the late afternoon sky. As he paused there wondering which was the best way to descend the ice-coated rocks, he noticed a patch of snow far below him. Wait! Was it moving? It was! It was a goat! His heart leaped within him, and his throat felt dry. He rubbed his hands together briskly to rid them of their numbness and tried to see the goat through the scope. The wind rocked him back and forth making it impossible to hold his gun steady. He found a sheltered place behind a boulder and took careful aim. The stock felt like ice nestled against his cheek. The cross hairs again touched on the rear of the animal, moved up slightly, and came to rest on the right front shoulder. Wham! The rifle jumped like a thing alive in his hand. With two great bounds the goat was over a knoll and out of sight, leaving behind him a small cloud of rock dust floating in the air where the bullet had struck a foot above his back. The man stood up his hands shaking. What a fool he'd been! He had forgotten that a bullet will rise when fired on an incline.

It was dusk as he neared the camp. His head was down; his feet dragged at every step; and his gun was slung carelessly over his shoulder. As he rounded a bend in the trail, he caught a slight movement out of the corner of his eye. He stopped abruptly and brought his gun to bear where he had seen the movement, but he saw nothing. Then, slowly he made out the form of a goat which, made bold by the semi-darkness,

was watching him calmly from an outlook twenty yards ahead. Again the rifle jumped, once, twice, three times but, the third had met only with empty air. The first two shots had hit with a solid "whunk," and the goat, mortally wounded, had toppled over the edge in a death plunge for which these animals are noted. The man ran to the edge of the yawning chasm in time to see his quarry disappear through the ice of the small, deep pond far below.

When he got back to camp, he was very surprised to find a mountain goat hanging up outside the cabin door. He ran inside and found the steward smiling at him. It seems that the steward had pretended to be sick and unable to go hunting that morning, but as soon as the man was out of sight, he had hiked three miles to an old Indian trapper's cabin. The Indian had shot two goats the day before and was willing to sell one for twenty dollars. The guide bought the goat and the trapper helped him drag it back to his camp. The man paid the steward for his trouble and the next day they were on their way home.

Anyone sitting in the great club-house lobby looking at the mountain goat's head above the fireplace, might have noticed that its donor had very little to say about it. It seemed strange that this man, who was not of taciturn nature, should sit placidly by with downcast eyes while his fellow club members admired and exclaimed over his trophy. On closer observation one might have noticed that this man was sweating slightly under the collar and that his hands were never very still. These symptoms became aggravated immediately upon the entrance of the steward who knew something about the man that kept him constantly worried. A month later the seat occupied by the self-conscious man became conspicuously empty.

PETER BOWIE '55

The Spirited Contents

"OH, I do hope this cake will turn out well," Betty said, as she lined up all the ingredients on the counter. Betty was about to bake a birthday cake for her older brother, who was home for the occasion.

After getting the bowl, egg beater, and measuring cup from the cupboard, she turned the oven on and sat down to read while waiting for it to heat up. She glanced over the counter again to be sure she had everything ready. Yes, there was everything, even the baking powder which she had unfortunately forgotten in her last cake. She returned to her reading as she sat by the stove and soon dozed off to sleep.

The ingredients of the cake, which had been sitting obediently on the counter, took advantage of Betty's pan and soon became engaged in a lively conversation.

At this moment the Sugar piped up with a haughty spirit, "I am one of nature's necessities, and I am a lover of all people. How many times has 'So and So' gone into a store to choose something which would otherwise have been off the list had I not been in its contents? I am sweet, yes, very sweet, and I consider myself more important than you minor ingredients." She then withdrew with a shrug.

Butter then stepped in to have her say. "Indeed, haughty Sugar, you have a high ideal, I assure you; but mind me, don't you forget that millions of faces glisten at the sight of me when I am about to be spread on a piece of bread or to be put into cakes or other foods. Ah! I know who the mischief maker is that drives humans to the dentist. Do you ever catch me doing anything like that? I guess not!"

"That is right, my dear Butter," the Flour chimed in. "Sugar is a deceiver, and she should not be so high spirited. I mean to be just in saying we are all equal."

"Ha, ha!" chirped the Eggs, nearly cracking with laughter. "You do make me laugh, Sugar. I agree with my friends, Butter and Flour, that you are too conceited. Don't I find just as important a place in the home as you? The menu generally calls for me in all lines. Adieu my pet, adieu."

"Tut, tut," sputtered the milk. "What would any of you do if I weren't here to unite you all? You would all be in a fine state of affairs I must say. I will not discuss my importance as you are so ignorant."

The Baking Powder spoke proudly. "Betty knew that I was the aid to her success. Remember how her last cake fell because she didn't use me? What did any of you do to change the situation? I must admit you looked all but there. Remember? If I had been there, the cake would have been a great success. I would have raised it, but without me it was a failure. You see? Because you are all so indignant, I am going to say my say before I'm baked. You will see what I will do when I am baking. I will rise and rise until I take the conceit out of you."

As the Baking Powder finished triumphantly, Betty woke up. "Oh, look how hot the oven is. I must get this cake baked." She went about mixing the batter. "There, have I forgotten anything?" Her eyes viewed all the contents and rested on the can of baking powder. "No, I guess I haven't forgotten a thing."

As Betty greased the pan and put the cake in the oven, a little giggle

escaped her. "My," she laughed, "what an amusing dream I had. At least it reminded me to be sure to put in the baking powder!"

BARBARA BROWN, '56

My Little Jeep

My little jeep goes peep, peep, peep,
As she carries me on my way.
I run down the stairs, forgetting my cares,
While she sputters and spurts so gay.
I put in the clutch; she doesn't mind much,
For she simply jumps at the start.
With one blast of steam from dear old machine,
She coughs and comes to a stop.
I give her a chaser; she's off like a pacer,
With a twist, a jump and a hop.
Oh no! the school turn, I lean to the stern,
I have made it with God to thank.
Now, for the brake; take hold for Pete's sake,
But I run head on to a bank.
I jump, clear the mass, and make it to class,
I go with a bound and a leap.
When you see a flash, and then hear a crash,
It'll be me and my little jeep.

NANCY SCHILDBERG '56

Sylvan

THERE he was! Sylvan was standing on the hill gazing intently down into the pasture. His neck was finely arched and the wind blew his silvery mane askew. He was a picture of grace and beauty. His coat was as black as jet, and his mane and tail were silvery white like silken, silver threads. The delicate hooves shone in the sun like polished ebony.

He was about sixteen hands high and slight in build, which gave him a streamlined look. He had small legs which carried him over the ground at an amazing rate of speed. They were surprisingly strong and very deceptive in their appearance. His neck, forever proudly arched,

gave him a decided air of dignity. His head was delicate, and he had a very wide forehead with big, velvety brown eyes set far apart.

This was my Sylvan, five year old Arabian, out of Silver by the Black.

MARGARET MARKHAM '58

Ziggie

AN experience which opened my eyes to the world around me began one summer when I landed a job with a construction company owned and operated by Polish workers. Most of the men who had been in the country for a period of only two to five years had been in Poland during the occupation by the Germans. By listening, I learned the tragedy of losing their loved ones, of terrible human suffering and the loss of their beloved country.

Of the entire group the most outstanding individual was Ziggie Kuzak, a handsome, rugged, blond fellow. To work with Ziggie was a nightmare, for whatever you did he demanded more. Zig was the foreman of a crew that everyone considered the best.

The first day I worked with Ziggie I learned not to pay strict attention to his orders but to analyze the situation, then go after what he wanted. The first thing he said to me was, "Go get some shovels," so I brought back two shovels. Zig had one pet phrase which he would shout when angry, "You are a banana head." When referring to the carpenters, he would say, "Just a bunch of shoemakers." He liked to see you struggle with something heavy so that he could say in a sneering tone, "You strong like skunk." As time went by, I learned to accept his fits of anger, his tyranny over all of us, and to see the real man beneath this dominating exterior.

I started to learn about Zig's life in Poland bit by bit. He would tell me a little while riding in the truck, or while eating lunch. Eventually I learned that he lived outside of Warsaw on a farm. He and his father would go into Warsaw to sell the produce from their market gardens. I knew Ziggie really loved his homeland by the way he described the mountains, the pastures, and the festivals. The festivals were the times Zig liked best, the brightly colored costumes, the fast polkas, and the vast and varied amount of Polish hams and bread.

Ziggie told me how the war hit Poland in 1939; how one night he answered the door to find the Gestapo demanding to see his father who

came out of the backroom only to be greeted by flaming pistols that ended his life. Zig and his mother were thrown into a truck. After three days of riding, they arrived at their destination, a concentration camp. Two months later his mother died from fear and sorrow. Zig finally broke out of the camp and escaped and later went into the black market by picking up a stray hen whenever the opportunity arose, then trading the hen for cigarettes, and in turn selling the cigarettes for outrageous prices. After the occupation of the American troops Zig got a job driving an officer around, and thus the opportunity arrived to come to America. He told me how excited he was to be going to America, the land of the bountiful, where everyone was rich. Zig said he often pictured himself driving his own car, owning a home, and bringing up his children as Americans.

After Zig's long voyage across the sea, he began to work for a farmer in Texas who had made this trip possible. After serving his time for the farmer, he came north to work in a bakery until he saw his chance to make more money by working with the construction company. Zig started at fifty cents an hour which he thought was marvelous. He learned the work fast and after three years became foreman of his own crew. Today he makes two dollars and ten cents an hour.

During these years all was not work. He began going to dances and getting dates until he finally met the right girl and married her.

After only five years Zig had achieved what some men with greater advantages wouldn't attain in a life time—a nice wife, a wonderful baby, a car of his own, a home of his own, and real happiness. Zig's hopes have come true.

ANDREW BOYLE '55

Ringy

I FIRST met my little friend on a warm night in August. As I lay in bed, I heard the rattle of a trash can. All summer I had been bothered with pests, so I immediately seized my gun and flashlight, stepped from the house, and snapped on the light. I first saw a bushy, black and white ringed tail, then a thickly built little body covered with long, coarse, grayish-brown hair, and last of all a pair of brilliantly shining eyes. My supposed enemy was nothing but a small raccoon. I was so angry that I could think only of removing this pest from existence and getting back to my bed. Standing there, the rifle leveled at the tiny head, my heart suddenly softened. Was I the one to put an end to this little crea-

ture because it was creating a disturbance outside my home? I lowered my rifle and waves of shame and pity came over me. Then with the utmost care, I lifted the little fellow from the ground and carried him into the house. Almost immediately I noticed that his leg was badly twisted. Having had some experience in the care of animals, I was able to straighten, set, and splint the leg. As the little fellow hobbled around on three legs, I became very fond of him. By that time I was tired, and after making sure my friend was comfortable behind the stove, I went back to my bed.

When I awoke the next morning, I thought I must have dreamed of my encounter with a raccoon, but as I entered the kitchen I found it was a reality. There was a rustling from one of the cupboards and peeping from the door were two brilliant eyes. He was so playful that from that day on I called him Ringy.

Then began a real friendship. I built a large pen for Ringy so he might have room to exercise and play. I soon learned that I did not know half as much about raccoons as I had supposed. My first blunder was to wash Ringy's food for him. The animal must have sensed this, because he would not even touch it. Ringy preferred to catch his own food and carefully wash it, and so I allowed Ringy to wander around as he pleased and to forage for himself. It was a great joy to watch Ringy standing on the rocks in the brook clawing among pebbles and sticks in search of food. How the little fellow could move his paws so fast was a mystery to me.

As time passed, Ringy grew rapidly. At the end of a year he had reached full growth. Many children from the neighborhood used to come to see and feed Ringy. In our small town Ringy became almost as famous as Ted Williams in Boston.

Ringy was famous not only because he was a domesticated raccoon, but because of the hilarious situations he was always creating. The day the minister came to call, we were having a friendly conversation when all at once I saw a little head peering at me from between the minister's legs. Suddenly the minister let out a terrified cry and jumped from the chair. As I watched the man thrashing about, I could not control my laughter. The minister looked down at his attacker, and suddenly stood there laughing also as Ringy wrapped his tail around the minister's leg. From that day on the minister and Ringy were the greatest of friends.

Another incident still very clear is the day Ringy invaded my neighbor's flower garden. I was sitting on my front porch when I noticed Ringy disappearing around the corner of my house. I took little notice and continued to read my paper. A few minutes later I heard my tele-

phone ring. A neighbor down the street wished me to come to her house and take my pet home. When I arrived at the house, I needed no explanation. It was very obvious. The air was full of petals from roses, poppies and petunias, and a familiar little form was rolling in the flower garden. Quickly I scooped up Ringy, offered to pay for the damage, made my apologies, and hurried home.

As the years went by, I formed the habit of always taking a carrot out to Ringy's pen before going to bed. One night I called his name, but there was no response. As I entered the pen, I saw Ringy lying in a far corner and thought he must be sleeping. So I put the carrot beside him and prepared to leave, when suddenly I heard a faint cry. As I stooped down beside him, Ringy nestled his head in my hand and passed away into an endless sleep. Seated there, the little body nestled close to me, my mind wandered back to an August night years before.

ALFRED EDGECOMB '56

Nature's Beauty and Man's Destruction

ONE of my fondest joys as a child was skipping and hopping through the green fields and woods exploring and discovering things which were new to me. One particular place I have loved and will always remember is a moss-covered path which leads from our cattle yard into the thick forest. This place is the most beautiful when autumn is in all its splendor.

To reach my secluded spot, one must go through the barnyard and cross the fence leading to this place which nature has made rarely beautiful. Overhanging the path is a gigantic beech with leaves as yellow as Bessie's butter, and if you take heed you will notice the maple with its flaming leaves as red as fire. There are many specimens of wild life to observe as one proceeds on his way—the chipmunk's chatter, the quail's flutter, the fleeting deer that pauses for a moment and then is gone like a flash of white lightning, the frightened rabbit that scurries when you approach, a tiny fluffy ball of feathers belonging to a baby robin that had attempted flight and failed, and flitting bluebirds that swarm around you when you leave the shadows and appear in the sun. After passing numerous knolls and bends, one will approach a brook tumbling and laughing over the stones. On the other side is a bubbling spring which seems to emerge from nowhere. Up and over the bank lies a green pasture, an ideal spot where a child can romp and play. The pungent fragrance of honeysuckle is everywhere. Almost as far

as the eye can see is tall grass intermingled with flowers swaying and bobbing in the breeze. In the background rises the majestic mountains wearing clothes touched by Mother Nature's wondrous hand.

This place so beautiful and peaceful has been a haven for my family and other dear ones as a favorite picnic spot. On a hot day lunching beneath the trees on the soft, cool moss is a delight.

But the whole scene has changed. Because of greed for financial gain, man has ruined a great deal of the perfection and beauty. The timber has been cut, and the little path and brook are filled with sticks and underbrush. The wild life still inhabits the woods. Even the pasture that used to be so unspoiled is now filled with underbrush where grass can no longer sprout from the earth. It is both alarming and tragic that nature's forests can be so rapidly destroyed by the timber saw, one of the woods' greatest enemies.

Now as I wander over this devastated by-way, the animals look at me with sad little eyes and seem to say, "Oh dear! Such a terrible thing has happened to our homes and forest! Why must men treat us so unkindly when we would never dream of harming any thing that they hold dear?"

SYLVIA SMITH '55

The Typist

I know that I will never be,
As fine a typist as Marie.
Marie whose nimble fingers fly
As I sit by and sadly sigh.
Her accuracy is hard to beat,
Watching her type is really a treat.
She seems to know just what to do,
I really envy her, don't you?
She types with ever growing speed
As vainly I my copy read.
She never falters her hurrying pace,
It seems as though she is running a race.
She quickly does her lessons daily,
Then glances at us all quite gaily.
And I—, I know I'll never be
As fine a typist as Marie.

BEVERLY MILLS '56

A Trip Through Storyland

HAVE you ever been to medieval England, to ancient Rome, to Richmond, Virginia, during the Civil War, or to the top of Mt. Everest or Annapurna? I have—many times. Books have taken me there. Through books I have met many interesting people and learned of many adventurous periods and colorful places. Come with me while I take you on a trip through storyland.

Let us go to medieval England. In *Ivanhoe* I saw the splendor and cruelty of the Middle Ages when love flamed at the point of a sword. I have seen the pageantry and magnificence of a thousand knights in shining armor jousting on the lists. Here is the brilliant and stirring love story of Rowena and Ivanhoe; here is the throb of battle when Robin Hood led an attack on the castle of Front de Boeuf. In *Kenilworth*, I pictured the castle as a mighty citadel overlooking the hamlet. Here, too, is a love story—the heart-warming romance of Amy Rosart and Michael Lambourne.

If you want a portrait of 19th century England, look into *Pride and Prejudice*. Here is the life that a young, unmarried girl led—decorous and dignified, proper and delicate. Where in the modern-day girl will you find the qualities of Elizabeth Bennett?

Now let us skip across a continent to ancient Rome to see the cruelty and barbarism of a conquering nation, to see the early Christians struggling against an overpowering might for their very survival. I have seen hundreds of Christians herded into the arena and the hungry lions turned upon them. I have seen the survival of the fittest as gladiators battled for their lives in the Colosseum. *The Robe* portrayed the beginning of the early Christians and the hardships they endured. The story of Marcellus and Diana and Simon called Peter is interwoven with Biblical history. In this you shrink with fear as the sun is darkened and winds rise on calvary; you feel pride in your heart when Diane denounces the kingdom of the hated Caligua. In *The Silver Chalice* you feel the joy that Basil experienced when the Chalice was finished at last. You share too, his bitter disappointment and sorrow at the disappearance of the Chalice. In *The Last Days of Pompeii* you cringe and shrink in horror as molten lava pours down the mountain-side over the undefended town. Ancient Rome was both wonderful and cruel.

France and romantic Paris! But there was a time when Paris was anything but romantic. This was the period of the French Revolution when

blood ran like wine. This was the time of the guillotine when nobility was killed like so many flies. In *The Tale of Two Cities* remember the angry crowd storming the Bastille and thrilling in wonderment; hear the conspiracy of the "Jacques" and ask yourself if anyone can be so cruel; see the heads of Marie Antoinette and Louis XVI being paraded around the streets and gaze appalled at the spectacle. See the audacity of the *Scarlet Pimpernel* as he furtively eludes the guards at the city gates of Paris. Here is a tale that makes your blood run cold—a tale of nobility who tried to escape the clutches of the rabble who took over the government. To see Paris in this period may make you change your mind about its being romantic, but I hope not.

We go now to see the South before the Civil War that broke its heart and spirit. *Gone With The Wind* is a dramatic way to become acquainted with the South. Here we observe the utter destruction of beautiful plantations by the Yankees, and many families dying of starvation. *House Divided* portrayed the anxious feelings of the families at home. This is the Currain family, Southern aristocrats who discovered that they were relatives of Abraham Lincoln. Some of the Currain family had sunk to degradation and poverty. Here we feel the anxiety and worry of the womenfolk left at home. Here are the fetid, stinking hospitals of the South where men screamed in bodily pain because there were no anesthetics, and wounded soldiers waited for hours in the hot sun while the flies gathered because there was not enough room in the hospital. The chivalry of the South is gone—"gone with the wind."

If you love adventure, then come with me and I will take you to the top of Mount Everest or, if you wish, Annapurna. You will scale a perpendicular wall of ice with Hillary and Tenzing. You watch Herzog's mittens slide down the mountainside and sense the excruciating pains of frozen limbs. Here is excitement at its highest pitch as Hillary and Tenzing climb the last few yards to the summit of the highest mountain in the world. Here are nerves taut and strained as in *Annapurna* the expedition races against the forces of nature to descend the mountainside before the monsoon strikes.

Now let us go *20,000 Leagues Under the Sea* into far-reaching depths to explore the sunken city, Atlantis, to fight with Captain Nemo and his men against an onslaught of octapi. We are enraged by the ruthless destruction of ships at sea by the "Nautilus." Perhaps you prefer your seafaring adventures to take place on the surface of the ocean. If so I think *Kon Tiki* will interest you immensely. These are the

men under Thor Hyerdahl who crossed the Pacific on a raft. Their adventures, both serious and humorous, are gripping stories.

Good reading of romances, realistic novels, tales of adventure, and historical narratives are realms of gold because they open doors to new worlds, new friends and new and valuable ideas.

PHYLLIS WARREN '56

The Chase

It was midnight. The bright, clear, silver moon rode high in the sky casting a silver brilliance over the pine studded hills and the rangy New England farm house and out buildings. All was peaceful. The cattle were asleep in the pasture and Don, the collie, lay relaxed at the porch door.

It was at this door that Jack, the rabbit, decided to leave Molly and their six bunnies at home to forage for a snack in farmer Currie's garden. He sampled the turnip, the little beets, and the Swiss chard. While munching on a delicious tender carrot, an unmistakeable scent of his terrible enemy, the weasel, came to him. He leaped over the stonewall and, like a dart, drove across the field toward the road leading to the timber lot. When he reached the low barbed wire fence, he squeezed cautiously through and looking back apprehensively sighted the enemy hot on his trail.

Now Rack, being a small bodied, ferocious, bold, and bloodthirsty creature, would like nothing better than to sink his sharp fangs into Jack's throat and suck his blood. So Jack again lit out across the fields toward the brush in great leaps trying to loose his scent. He ran through Endove Bay and on to the wood road. There he scrambled through a thick brier patch emerging somewhat winded. To his dismay he saw the weasel was gaining on him. The distance between them began to lessen frighteningly, and Jack became really desperate. Thoughts flashed through his mind of Molly at home with the children, of how it would feel to have Rack's teeth sink into him. Then in his extremity he remembered that in the north orchard in the stonewall where he used to play was a hole with only one entrance and loose rocks balanced delicately over it.

The weasel was a mere ten yards behind him when Jack came in sight of the one chance to save his life. He scaled the wall in one terrified leap and with his heart in his mouth performed a backward summersault

and dove into the hole, at the same time hitting a rock which rolled across the aperture. Jack was now trapped safely inside. Soon he began to dig his way out to return home to Molly and their bunnies. Rack, however was not so lucky. He couldn't stop at once and the rock fell on him crushing out his life.

"This is the last time," Jack said to himself, "that I'll ever go out on a moonlight night."

JAMES CURRIE '55

Comeback

THIS is the training quarters for professional boxers. Here in the great city gymnasium there are youths in their late teens, eager, ambitious, not knowing what lies ahead of them but hoping to net the huge profits which go to a few representatives of this business. They are busily engaged in jumping rope, sparring sessions, or punching the heavy punching bag. On the sidelines watching is the man commonly known as the "has been," the once great fighter now almost blind with a definite sense of futility about him. His ears are cauliflowered and his nose flattened. If somebody were to talk with him, he would find his vocabulary limited and augmented by numerous oaths.

The steady rat-tat-tat of the light punching bag may be heard as some future Joe Louis bangs enthusiastically at it. The place reeks with perspiration. Many types of spectators may be seen on the sidelines. Some of them are perfectly respectable according to modern standards. Others compel a person to wonder from where in the slums they emerged or how many sentences they have served in a penal institution. All appear to have one bond in common—the desire to observe, to engage in, or to make profit from boxing.

Two men walk through the gym—one tall, lean, athletic and about thirty-three and handsome but for a deep scar over his left eye; the other short, robust and fifty years of age with the definite air of a veteran in his field. The older man has a kind face, but there is an extreme aggressiveness in his eyes and manner. They enter the private office at the rear of the gym.

"I have got to have some money, Frank," exclaims the younger man.

"You know what happened to the other great ones that tried to come back. Look at Louis. Just last week Robinson took a beating at the hands of a 'second-rater.' Take my advice and stay in retirement," counseled

Frank Martini, the older man and the former manager for his companion and ex-boxer.

Tony Barbello had been the light-heavyweight champion of the world for six years until his retirement three years ago. He had remarked at that time that he was one of those who was clever enough to retire while he was in good condition physically, mentally, and financially. Tony had been as clever in that respect as he had been in the ring. It was thought that he would become a success in any business venture that he undertook, but complications arose. His wife Maria had been attacked by one of the most treacherous of all diseases, cancer. Displaying its ugly forces shortly after his retirement from the ring, it spread rapidly causing great physical and mental pain to his wife. Tony had been deeply affected by his wife's illness. Besides causing him great mental anguish, it also cut into the funds that he had saved. Medical bills soon wiped out his savings and left him stranded. The only means of acquiring aid quickly that he knew of besides charity was the prize ring. Thus he had decided to resume his ring career.

After a long deliberation Tony turned to walk out of the office. As he did so, he turned again and said, "Okay, if you won't manage me, I will get somebody who will."

"Just a second, Tony. If you are determined to fight again, I will manage you."

Thus the ring career of Tony Barbello was resumed. He trained earnestly for several weeks. Each evening he visited his wife at the hospital. Each evening she tried to persuade him to give up his plan to return to the ring. Each evening he was polite but firm in his resolution. He positively refused to surrender his idea.

The several weeks of training in the local gym passed rapidly, and the date of his first fight along the comeback trail arrived. It was obvious to those about Tony that, although he had remained in good condition during his period of ring in-activity, he was not the boxer that he once had been. His reflexes were not so sharp; his foot action was slower. A solid punch is indeed helpful but not a necessity.

His opponent was to be Clyde Koback, an old "trialhorse" of thirty-six years who had long before lost much of his ability. All that remained of him was a sharp punch and a knowledge of the boxing style of many fighters. This had aided him in withstanding some terrific battles. He had fought Tony ten years ago and was promptly knocked out in two rounds.

Tony at fight time was a solid four to one choice to beat the aging

veteran. He was expected to knock out this hulk of a former prominent boxer in less than seven rounds. He felt as confident of himself as the sportswriters and fans at ringside felt upon entering the ring.

After a few brief instructions from his manager, Tony heard the warning buzzer. The second slipped his mouthpiece in place, and the bell rang announcing the start of the first round. Tony met Koback at the center of the ring, threw out a series of light left jabs, and clinched. After the referee broke them, Koback threw a punch which Tony found impossible to escape. The punch connected with the point of his chin. This was to form the pattern of the remaining part of the round. Tony was bleeding from a cut over his left eye when he returned to his corner following round one. His manager, usually calm, was excited. He cautioned him to avoid Koback's dangerous blows.

Even at this early time it was evident to the fans and experts alike that Tony was not the boxer that he was previous to his retirement. His "ring-rustiness" was apparent. In the next round Koback shook him with another vicious punch. By this time many of the fans were favoring Koback to win the bout. Some of the "fans" at ringside were screaming for blood, his blood.

By the end of the fourth round his manager had now turned against him. Realizing that the days of the "Navyboat ride" were over, he was angry with him. Many of the fans, remembering Tony's need to win and accumulate some money, remained with him in spirit. They regarded him as their "sentimental favorite."

Tony was knocked down for the second time in his career in the seventh round. The previous time had been as a young boxer when he had been overmatched and yet had managed to win. He heard the referee count over him, "Six, seven, eight." He started to rise. He managed to assume a vertical position. Koback was immediately in pursuit. Before the round ended, he was down again. This time he was up at five but took a compulsory eight count. At the end of this round even the "die-hard sentimental" fans had turned on him in their pursuit of a victim. Only his second remained to attend him, and he was there only because it was required by rule.

In the eighth round, Tony observing the preceding developments, became angry and proceeded to attempt to win this bout by a knockout. As frequently happens when a prize fighter becomes angry, he was totally ineffective. Koback, tiring and showing his age, clinched regularly and by this action was able to escape all of Tony's dangerous blows. The fight ended in much the same fashion. When the decision was an-

nounced, it was a unanimous verdict in favor of Koback. The wall had been too high.

Tony, tired, discouraged, and defeated, returned to his dressing room. He took a shower, had his cut attended, and left the auditorium alone. No reporters were pursuing him to obtain a statement. They were all in the dressing room of the other contestant.

As he left the auditorium and walked along the cold winter street, he heard the newsboy calling out on the corner directly in front of the building. "Extra! Extra! Rocky Williams to make big comeback." He bought a paper and read the beginning of the article. It stated that Rocky Williams, former great heavyweight champion, was to make a comeback after a year and a half of retirement.

After reading this, he folded the newspaper, dropped it into the nearby waste can, and proceeded homeward.

CHARLES FLAGG '56



Music and Dramatics

Christmas Vespers

THE annual Christmas Vespers was held at the First Congregational Church on December 19. The music was directed by Mr. Petillo, with Miss Leighton directing the pageant. The students are fortunate to have such able directors. The program was as follows:

ORGAN PRELUDE Frank Petillo

“Pastoral Symphony” (from Handel’s *Messiah*)

INVOCATION Rev. Tjaard G. Hommes

MUSIC

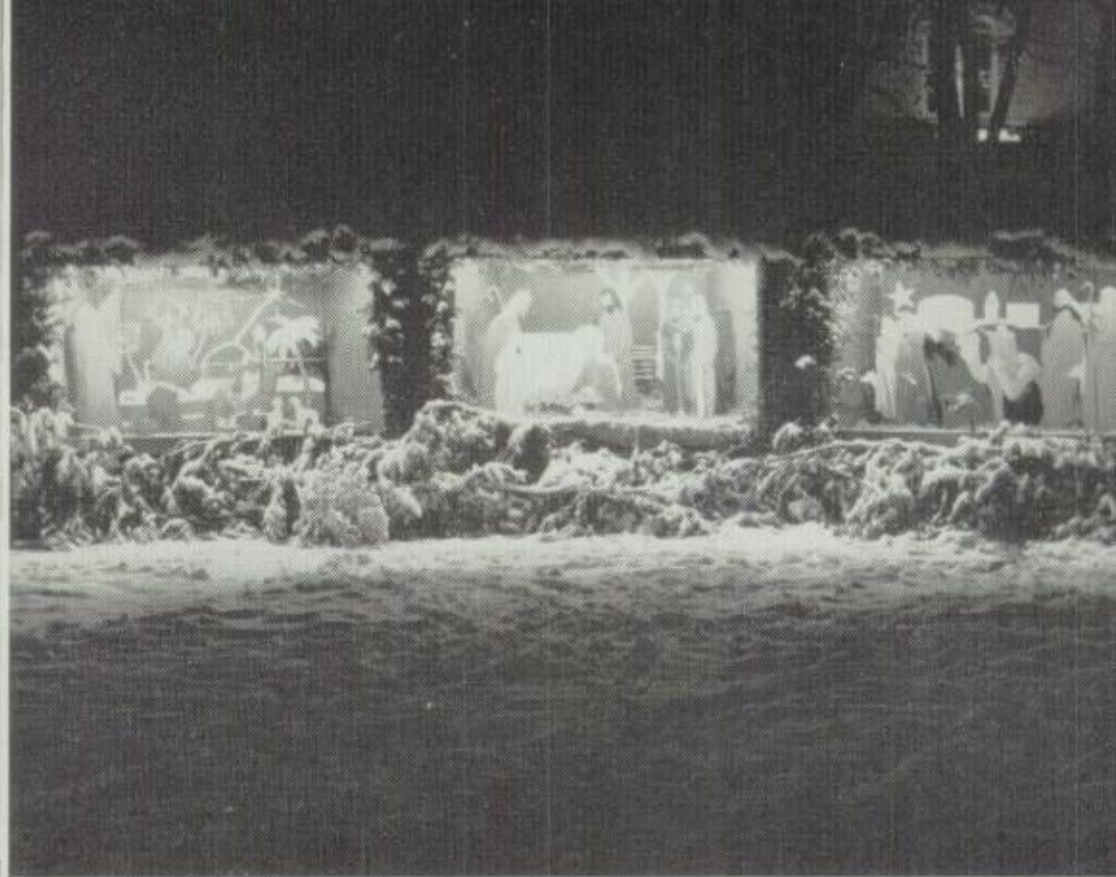
“Christ was born on Christmas Day” Traditional German
Soprano, Ann Buckley; Baritone, Rodney Cook

“Carol of the Bells” Leontovich-Wilhousky

“Gesu Bambino” P. Yon
Baritone solo, Dana Dudley

“Peter, go ring dem bells” Spiritual
Academy Girls’ Sextet

“What Child is this” Old English



"Psalm 150"

L. Lewandowsky—A. Dash

Academy Mixed Chorus
Nancy Shaw, Accompanist

OFFERTORY—"Ave Maria"

F. Schubert

Soprano, Sally Reynolds
Flute, Ethel Briggs
Violin, Walter Jerome
Piano, Frank Petillo

CHRISTMAS PAGEANT, "The Coming of the Prince of Peace"

Mrs. Ruth French, Organ Accompanist

*Characters**Aged Pilgrim*
*Angels*DEAN BERNASCONI
ANNE BRADEEN
CAROLYN CLEMONS
JOYCE CURRIER
PATRICIA LEAVITT
FLORENCE GRAVES
JOHN BALL*Mary*
Joseph
*Shepherds*RONALD ALVING
BRADFORD BROOKS
ROBERT EASTMAN
LORRAINE YOUNG
JOHN COOKE*Shepherds' Children**The Three Kings*JAMES CONRAD
STEPHEN TRUE
ALLAN TRUMBULL

KAY FERNALD '55

Recorded Concerts

"If I could only get that test off my mind!"

If it's Monday during the activity period, I would suggest that you go to the recorded concert in the library. For what better way is there to relax or forget something than by listening to Mozart's or Beethoven's

-
- (1) Debating Team. (2) Nativity Scene on the Campus. (3) Boys' Chorus.
(4) Christmas Vespers. (5) F. H. A. Initiation.
(6) Latin Club Banquet 1954.

music? Or perhaps Chopin's "Minute Waltz" or the stirring drinking song from the famous Heidelberg College?

But relaxation is not the only thing that you obtain from these concerts. Mr. Blaich explains the background of each song before it is played—the composer, history, nature, and all other interesting facts pertaining to that song.

We students seem to realize the value of these concerts, for the attendance has increased over the last year. We also enjoy hearing classical music and comparing it with popular music. It is amazing how often a theme is heard from a classical or semi-classical recording which is familiar to all through popular music.

Thank you, Mr. Blaich, for helping us to obtain a deeper understanding of the musical world.

ANN HILL '57

Senior Drama

The cast of the Senior Drama, "The Little Dog Laughed," a comedy written by Vera and Ken Tarpley, included:

<i>Laurie Huntington</i>	KAY FERNALD
<i>Sidney Huntington</i>	EDWARD HAMMOND
<i>Martha Huntington</i>	MOLLY MANSUR
<i>Wally Huntington</i>	ROBERT SOLARI
<i>Miss Gustavesky</i>	MICHELLE DYER
<i>Joan Wood</i>	FLORENCE GRAVES
<i>Ted Wood</i>	JAMES CURRIE
<i>Lillian Wood</i>	SALLY REYNOLDS
<i>Mark Bradford</i>	STANLEY FITTS
<i>Horatio P. Honeywell</i>	PAUL WATSON
<i>Amelia Dennis</i>	ANN BUCKLEY
<i>Caroline Blakesley</i>	GWENDOLYN HUGHEY
<i>Grace Schoenbeck</i>	JANICE EASTMAN
<i>Walola Breckenridge</i>	JOYCE CRAM
<i>Therese Brown</i>	JEAN BLACK
<i>Prompter</i>	HELEN LEAVITT
<i>Properties</i>	ANN McDONALD, SHIRLEY HUNTRESS, DONNA ROGERS
<i>Stage Managers</i>	GARDNER NORTON, ALLEN THOMAS

"THE little dog laughed to see such a sport," and he probably never saw such sport as told in this humorous stage story. When Laurie Hunting-

ton, a college sophomore taking a psychology course, comes home and declares her family "a bunch of psychological knots," things start booming. Her father, played by Ed Hammond, usually very jocular, has become touchy and petulant under the tension of losing an automobile dealership to his hated rival, Ted "Deadwood" Wood. Mrs. Huntington, portrayed by Molly Mansur, is over anxious and nervous about a tea to which she had invited Walola Breckenridge, Joyce Cram, and several other important ladies from the community. Wally, Laurie's younger brother, is in the dog house because he insists on going "steady" with cute Joan Wood, "Deadwood's" daughter.

Laurie, confident that she can straighten out her family's lives, sends them all scurrying about looking for their "energy peaks." The house becomes a jumble of notebooks, and everyone is taking psychology tests of every degree. At Martha's important tea Laurie administers the "Zombrowski Ink Blot Test" on her mother's guests to determine their inner personalities and sends them away infuriated. That evening Laurie has gone on a date with Mark Bradford, Stan Fitts, the family decides to "out psychologize the psychologist." When Laurie and Mark return, the family puts on a show which Laurie, as well as the audience, will never forget. This show, climaxed by the "Purge Polka," sends Mark hurriedly away and Laurie, humiliated, leaves also. Ted and Lillian Wood are invited to the house by Wally; Ted and Sid, after much arguing, end up business partners. Laurie forgives her family; Mark, Joansie, and Wally re-discover each other as do the comedy team of Honeywell and Gustavesky. Everyone has learned something new and helpful about himself.

The entire cast, under the patient direction of Mrs. Heartz, did a great job in making the play a success, and sent the audience home chuckling heartily to themselves.

PAUL WATSON '55

Glee Club

THIS year the boys' and girls' choruses met in the library for glee club once a week. They worked under the superb direction of Mr. Frank Petillo.

At the Christmas Vespers they sang a few numbers preceding the traditional Christmas pageant and furnished the musical background for the pageant.

Mr. Petillo selected a special chorus to combine with the North Con-

way Choral Society for a Christmas concert in December. I am sure we will all agree that beneficial experience was gained by the Friday evening rehearsals and the performance itself.

The Glee Club is now preparing for the annual spring concert. The choruses of Bridgton and Potter Academies will join ours and will aid us in making it a grand success.

Thank you, Mr. Petillo, for your efficient supervision.

ETHEL BRIGGS '56

Combined Christmas Concert

THE Selected Chorus of Fryeburg Academy, combined with the Eastern Slope Chorus, gave its annual Christmas Concert in the Conway Methodist Church on December 20.

As in years past, this concert was under the able direction of the Academy's music instructor, Mr. Petillo.

Some of the selections sung by the choristers were "The Hallelujah Chorus," "Christ was born on Christmas Day," "Carol of the Bells," and "Veni Emmanuel," plus the traditional Christmas carols.

The girls' sextet, singing, "Peter go ring dem bells," was a delightful addition.

The group would like to express its appreciation to Mr. Petillo for the opportunity of participating in this inspirational program.

ANN BUCKLEY '55

Prize Speaking

THE annual prize speaking contest was held in the Fryeburg Congregational Church at 8 P.M. on February 25, 1955. The program contained selections of satire, humor, mystery, sympathy, and loyalty. Interspersed with the speeches were songs sung by the boys' quartet and the girls' quintet. Nancy Shaw entertained the audience with "A Theme from the Warsaw Concerto" and "Penthouse Serenade."

The speeches were as follows:

Boo! Hoo! I Want My Mom	JUDITH LARKIN
Thoughts on Starting a Furnace	DUANE WATSON
I Speak for Democracy	PHYLLIS WARREN
Tell Tale Heart	CURTIS IVEY

War in the Nursery	GAYLE NELSON
His Doctor	GWENDOLYN HUGHEY
Arsenic and Old Lace	MARY LOU DALLINGER

Gold cups were awarded to Phyllis Warren and Curtis Ivey for the two best speakers. Honorable mention was awarded Mary Lou Dallinger.

Prize Speaking was again under the able direction of Mrs. Priscilla Merrifield.

MARY LOU DALLINGER '56

Fifth Annual Concert—1954

THREE schools again participated in the combined spring concerts this year, as Potter Academy of Sebago joined Bridgton Academy and Fryeburg Academy. The concerts were presented May 2 at Fryeburg, May 5 at Potter, and May 9 at Bridgton.

The first two songs, sung by the entire choral group, were "For All the Saints" and "Holy Lord of All." The Fryeburg Academy girls' trio—Darla Jewett, Sally Reynolds, and Elizabeth Walker—then sang, "Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes," "The Alphabet," and finally, "Kentucky Babe." Next in the program came Potter Academy's mixed chorus with, "Hear My Prayer, O God" and "The New Ashmolean Marching Society and Student's Conservatory Band." Following Potter, came the popular Bridgton Academy "Barbershoppers" who sang, "Sweet Adeline" and "Floatin' Down to Cotton Town." After the "Barbershoppers" came "By the Bend of the River" and "My Bonnie Abroad" by the entire choral group. After intermission the entire choral group sang a very impressive selection, "A Tribute to Romberg." The Fryeburg Academy band played "Eh, Cumpari" and "April in Portugal." The B.A. songsters sang "Song of the Swamps" and "Dry Bones." Following, came the Potter Academy boys' chorus with "Let Us Now Praise Famous Men" and "Let All Things Now Living." The concerts closed with "God of Our Fathers" sung by the entire combined chorus.

We are all extremely grateful for the privilege of the excellent instruction of Mr. Petillo. We thank you, Miss Leighton, for your fine accompaniment.

GAIL MCSHERRY '56

One-Act Play Contest

May 13, 1955

THE PROGRAM

Freshman Play

THE LIGHT IN THE PUMPKIN

Cast

Daniel	RICHARD F. BREEN
"Aunt Lou," his wife	DONNA F. ALLEN
Terry Farquhar, his great-nephew	FREDERICK W. TRUMBULL
Margot Graham	JUDITH STEADMAN
Alex Withers	PERRY P. EDWARDS
Phyllis Maxwell	STEPHANIE A. COUGHLIN
Mr. Pewter	DAVID G. TAGGART
Hyacinthe, a colored servant	NAN L. GRAY

Prompters ROSALIE LEWIS
 BEVERLY KENERSON

Stage ROBERT E. CHENEY

Properties SUSAN J. HAMBLY

Director ELSIE M. LANE

Sophomore Play

RINGING IN THE GROOM

Cast

Grandmother Harrison	CAROL E. LIBBY
Bertha	MARILYN M. BENNETT
George	DUANE A. WATSON
Ruth Hibbard	SHIRLEY M. SKINNER
Wilbur	NOEL F. AUSTIN
Mildred	GAYLE R. NELSON
Aunt Ella	PEGGYANN EVANS
Harriet	EMILY D. DORE

Prompters MARYBELLE ADAMS
 JOHN C. COOKE

Properties JOYCE E. HUTCHINS
 PATRICIA J. ANDREWS

Director RUTH FRENCH

Junior Play

LAST FLIGHT OVER

Cast

Dave	BRETTON D. RUSSELL
Mattie	GAIL L. MCSHERRY
Benny	JOHN A. MCSHERRY
Pa	JERRY S. LEEMAN
Sairy	SUSAN E. WEIST

Prompters PHYLLIS R. WARREN
 LORRAINE A. YOUNG

Properties PATRICIA L. CASAVANT

Director RUTH P. HEARTZ

Senior Play

THE BEST THERE IS

Cast

Miss Hyslop	MICHELLE DYER
Miss Evans	MOLLY M. MANSUR
Mr. Brown	JAMES A. CURRIE
Tessie Brown	FLORENCE J. GRAVES
J. J. Petersham	ROBERT L. SOLARI
Interne	STANLEY A. FITTS
Attendant	PAUL W. WATSON
Student Nurse	SALLY E. REYNOLDS

Prompter and Properties . JANICE L. EASTMAN

Director ROBERT S. BROWN

Business Manager C. ALLAN TRUMBULL

Stage Managers GARDNER J. NORTON, MARTIN ENGSTROM
 DONALD PAGE, B. DEAN STEARNS

Chief Electrician G. ALLEN THOMAS

Electrical Assistant ROBERT E. CHENEY

DECISION OF THE JUDGES

Best Play

Outstanding Girl

Outstanding Boy

"Last Flight Over" MARILYN M. BENNETT BRETTON D. RUSSELL



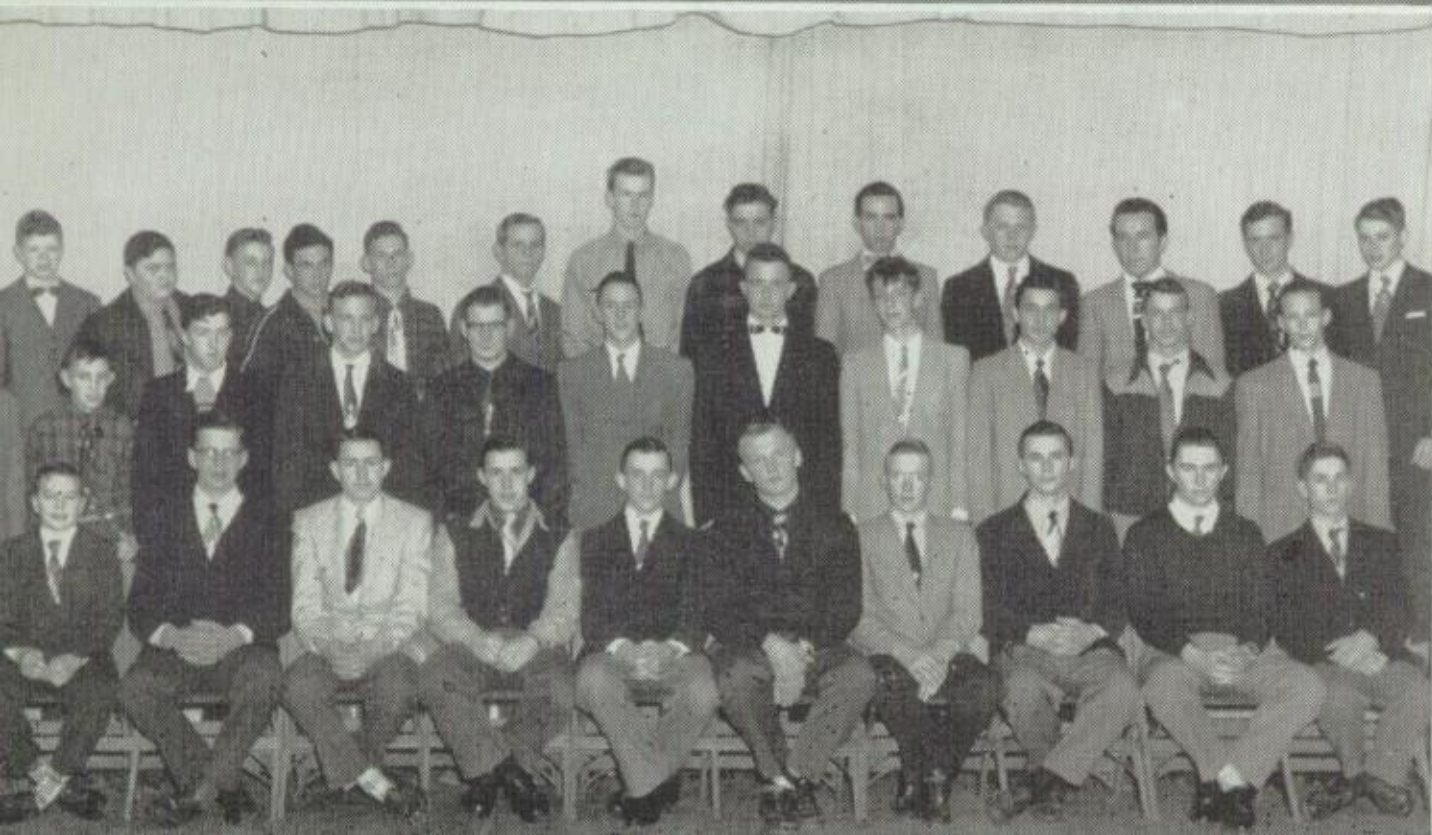
National Honor
Society



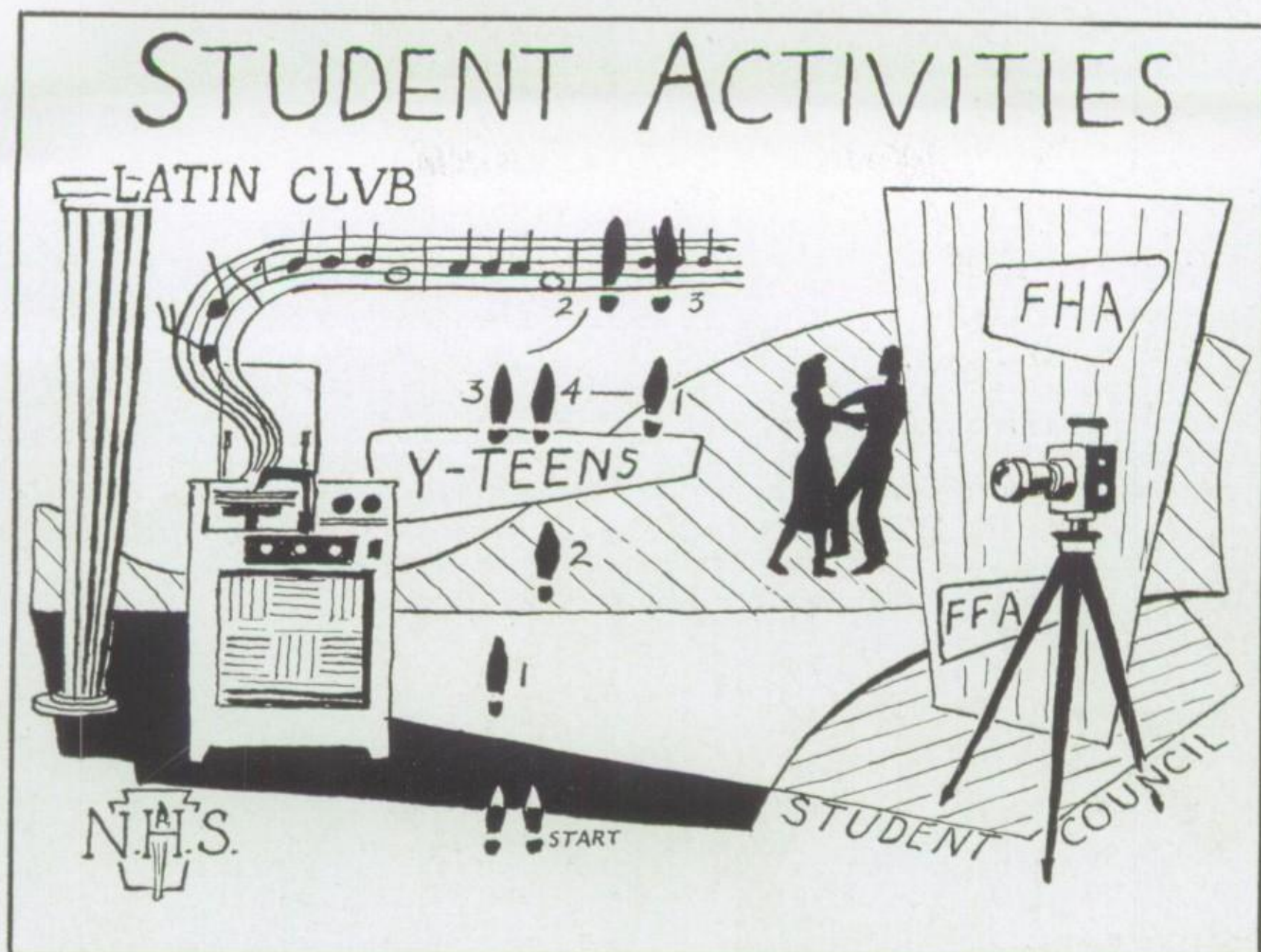
Girls' Athletic
Council



Future Homemakers
of America



Saco Valley
Farmers' Club



Freshman Prize Speaking

THE freshman prize speaking contest was held in Gibson Gymnasium on June 7, with Miss Lane and Mrs. French in charge.

The program included:

If	RONALD McALLISTER
I, the Tragedienne	EMILY DORE
Are the Darned Things Mushrooms?..	WENDALL GRAHAM
Oh, Mother!	JUDITH LARKIN
Printers and Mind Readers	DAVID LEAVITT
Aunt Effie Goes Horseback Riding	DIAN MORGAN
How to Use an Outdoor Fireplace	DUANE WATSON
Tim's Promise	LOIS BLAKE
The Owl Critic	ROBERT GRAUSTEIN

The judges, Miss Higgins, Miss Ingalls, and Mr. Blaich awarded the prizes to Dian Morgan, first for girls, Duane Watson, first for boys, and Judith Larkin and David Leavitt honorable mention. Mr. Blaich presented the first prize winners with a sum of money.



The program was interspersed with music by the Academy Girls' Trio, Sally Reynolds, Elizabeth Walker, and Darla Jewett, and a trumpet solo by Alfred Edgecomb.

DUANE WATSON '57

Freshman Dancing

OUR three dancing lessons, supervised by Mrs. Alice Dudley, were concluded with a dance in the gymnasium. The music by Mrs. Dudley was for square dancing. Refreshments of coca-cola were served.

Initiation of the freshmen which was held before the dance was viewed by most of the students. A good time was had by all.

The chairman of the dance committee was Robert Solari, assisted by Ann Buckley, Helen Leavitt, Martha Gerry, Robert Graustein, and James Osgood. The chaperones were Mr. and Mrs. Berry, and Mr. and Mrs. Jerome.

STEPHANIE COUGHLIN '58

Sadie Hawkins Heyday

SADIE Hawkins got off to a good start Thursday when the varsity and junior varsity girls both won over Bridgton High School. Thursday evening a buffet supper was enjoyed by the Fryeburg Academy students and their guests. After supper the moccasin dance was held on the Academy rink. Following the moccasin dance the varsity boys played St. Patrick's High School at the gym. Unfortunately, we lost that game.

Friday, school closed at noon, but because of a lack of participants the ski races were postponed. The skating thrived, however, and for the first time an ice show was held on the F. A. rink. The show, under the direction of Gail McSherry, and with Stanley Fitts as Master of Ceremonies, was composed of five acts, all of which were performed by Academy students except for one specialty act which was figure skating by a grammar school eighth-grader, Lorraine Kenerson.

(1) Ski Team. (2) Freshman Basketball. (3) J. V. Cheerleaders.
(4) Sadie Hawkins. (5) Tennis, 1954. (6) Track, 1954.

The acts were:

1. Jerry Smith—figure skating
2. { Sally True
Beverly Kenerson } precision skating
3. Grace Madsen—figure skating
4. { James Photopoulos
Curtis Ivey } Red Riding Hood skit
Robert Bailey

In the evening the Coronation Ball was held in the Gibson Gym. The decorations—snowmen, candy canes, and a ceiling of snowflakes—were designed by Sally Reynolds.

Just before intermission, the coronation was held. Donna Rogers was crowned queen by Mr. LaCasce. Her crown was carried by three-year-old Spring Page. The queen's attendants were Sally Reynolds, Kay Fernald, Patricia Madsen, and Ann Buckley. After the coronation, the grand march was led by the queen and her escort. Then the dancing proceeded to the music of Lloyd Rafnell's orchestra.

In charge of the activities were the G. A. C. members with Mrs. Nickerson as adviser and Donna Rogers as chairman, and the Y-Teens with Mrs. Merrifield as adviser and Molly Mansur as chairman.

GAIL MCSHERRY '56

Assemblies

If you should happen to be driving past F. A. when all at once the doors burst open discharging a happy brigade of Academyites, you can decide that the students are on their way to an assembly program. The Student Council selects six assemblies from the School Assembly Service for each school year. To date we have had only two of these programs, but we are anticipating the four which will follow.

The first assembly this year was William Lloyd Davis, ventriloquist extraordinary. He gave a masterful presentation of ventriloquism and humor. His talking doll, Sammy, gained the love of the students, while Mr. Davis amazed them by drinking a glass of milk and throwing his voice at the same time.

In the middle of January the students were entertained by Hamish MacGregor and Catherine MacFarlane, a husband-wife team both born

in Scotland, who presented a program they called, "A Wee Bit of Bonnie Scotland." Mr. MacGregor charmed us with humor, folk songs, ballads, the violin, and bagpipes, and his wife accompanied him on the piano and in the traditional Highland Fling. Everyone greatly enjoyed this talented team who gave us an assembly which was historical as well as enjoyable.

The students appreciate these assemblies, for they break the monotony of regular classes day after day and provide excellent entertainment.

KAY FERNALD '55

Art

THE art class proved so successful last year that many of the old members returned to continue their study under the ample direction of Mr. Jerome in an Art II class this year.

The second-year class has worked entirely on projects of their own origin which proved very interesting and offered a wide variety of materials and media. Some of the materials used which were not introduced last year were oil paints, wood prints, plaster casting, and sculpturing. The Art I class was introduced to the basic fundamentals of art much the same as last year. Both classes continued their ideas and introduced a nativity scene on the campus at Christmas. This scene consisted of three shadow boxes depicting the story of the birth of Christ. The boxes were lighted at night and added much to the Christmas spirit. We extend our thanks to Gardner Norton and Mr. Hartz who worked long hours to help prepare the scenes.

Under the careful guidance of a competent and unusually patient instructor, both classes have been very successful this year, and it is hoped that this success will continue in future years.

PAUL WATSON '55

Y-Teens

President

Co-Vice Presidents

Secretary

Treasurer

Adviser

MOLLY MANSUR

SALLY REYNOLDS

SUSAN WEIST

GAIL MCSHERRY

DONNA ROGERS

MRS. PRISCILLA MERRIFIELD

Y-Teens, the teen-agers of the Young Women's Christian Association,

is the largest girls' organization at Fryeburg Academy. The meetings are designed to instruct, as well as to entertain, the members.

For the first meeting of this year, Mrs. Merrifield, our adviser, spoke to us about the meaning of Y-Teens and the opportunities offered us as members of this world-wide organization.

During the football season, Mr. Brown attempted to teach us the techniques of football. He explained the various signs and penalties and explained also the field. The remaining games were much more enjoyable as we had an idea what was happening.

Our next meeting was an exciting swap and auction event. Each member made a swap with another if she wished to, according to the value of the article. The few remaining items were auctioned off by our marvelous auctioneer, Mary Lou Dallinger.

For Christmas we gave potted plants to the hospital, to local shut-ins, and to our council member, Mrs. Elroy O. LaCasce. We also had a party for the girls of the first three grades of the Fryeburg Grammar School. We joined the children in games and Christmas carols, but the greatest moment of the program was the visit from Santa Claus, alias Sheila Buckley. Each child expressed her wants and wishes to Santa, who presented them with ice cream to complete the party.

The Y-Teens and the Girls' Athletic Council sponsored the annual Sadie Hawkins Heyday. Everyone worked hard on the appropriate and very attractive decorations.

Recently we have been working on a panel discussion with boy and girl relations as the subject. Along with this discussion we are making plans for the annual Penny Carnival.

Remembering our past years as Y-Teen members, we have had many enjoyable and happy times and have learned to understand better the meaning of democracy.

HELEN LEAVITT '55

Future Homemakers of America

Future Homemakers of America
Fryeburg Academy
Fryeburg, Maine
February 18, 1955

Dear Helga,

Your very interesting letter about your F. H. A. activities in Belgium

was read to our members at the last meeting. They were very anxious to let you know about the work we are doing as you requested.

We elected our officers in the spring, and they were installed at the first meeting of the new year.

They were:

<i>President</i>	PATRICIA LEAVITT
<i>Vice-President</i>	JANET GRAY
<i>Secretary</i>	KAY FERNALD
<i>Treasurer</i>	DONNA ROGERS
<i>Historian</i>	DIAN MORGAN

The classes also elected girls to represent them in the meetings.

They are:

<i>Freshman</i>	SALLY MURRAY
<i>Sophomore</i>	SHIRLEY SKINNER
<i>Junior</i>	SUSAN DOUGLAS
<i>Senior</i>	ANN McDONALD

Under the direction of these girls and our Chapter Adviser, but with all the sixty members participating, we began our work for the year. We had our goal clearly in mind. It was: To learn to live better today so that our family life might be better tomorrow.

With the Christmas spirit in our blood, we assembled gay packages to send to Korea in hopes that someone's Christmas would be happier.

Twelve of our members went to District E meeting in November. We made a creditable showing, and everyone had a very enjoyable evening. Another trip which we look forward to is State Convention in Augusta in May. About thirty-five of our members plan to attend.

To add money to our treasury, a week was spent by the junior and senior girls in making pretty organdy Christmas aprons to sell. Another project was selling chances on a Valentine cake. Both these projects were successful and our treasury expanded. Some of the money was donated to The March of Dimes, Gym Fund, and Red Cross.

During National F. H. A. week each woman teacher was given the flower of our order, the rose. Also a display was placed in the library.

To impress safety on the student body, February 14-18 was set aside as school safety week. Many attractive posters were put in the corridors, and a tricky slogan was put on the morning notice each day.

On the night of Open House, there will be a Mother and Daughter Banquet for the junior and senior girls and their mothers. Another ban-



Student Council



Girls' Chorus



Y-Teens



Latin Club

quet which many of our boys and their fathers look forward to with delight is the Father and Son Banquet. The sophomore girls cook and serve both these meals.

We all wish it were possible for you to be our guest for a week. You would never have a dull moment with all the classes busy. The freshman girls are learning to be better family members both in actions and appearance. The sophomores are sewing beautiful wardrobes which they will model in the Style Show. The junior and senior girls are taking a course in Home Improvement. You would be very much interested in the furniture they have refinished. Your noontime meals could be eaten in the Home Economics room where about fifty students are served each day.

Good luck in your future Belgium F. H. A. activities.

Your pen pal,

PATRICIA LEAVITT '56

Debating Club

"DEBATING club—they didn't have a debating club at F. A. last year did they?" you ask.

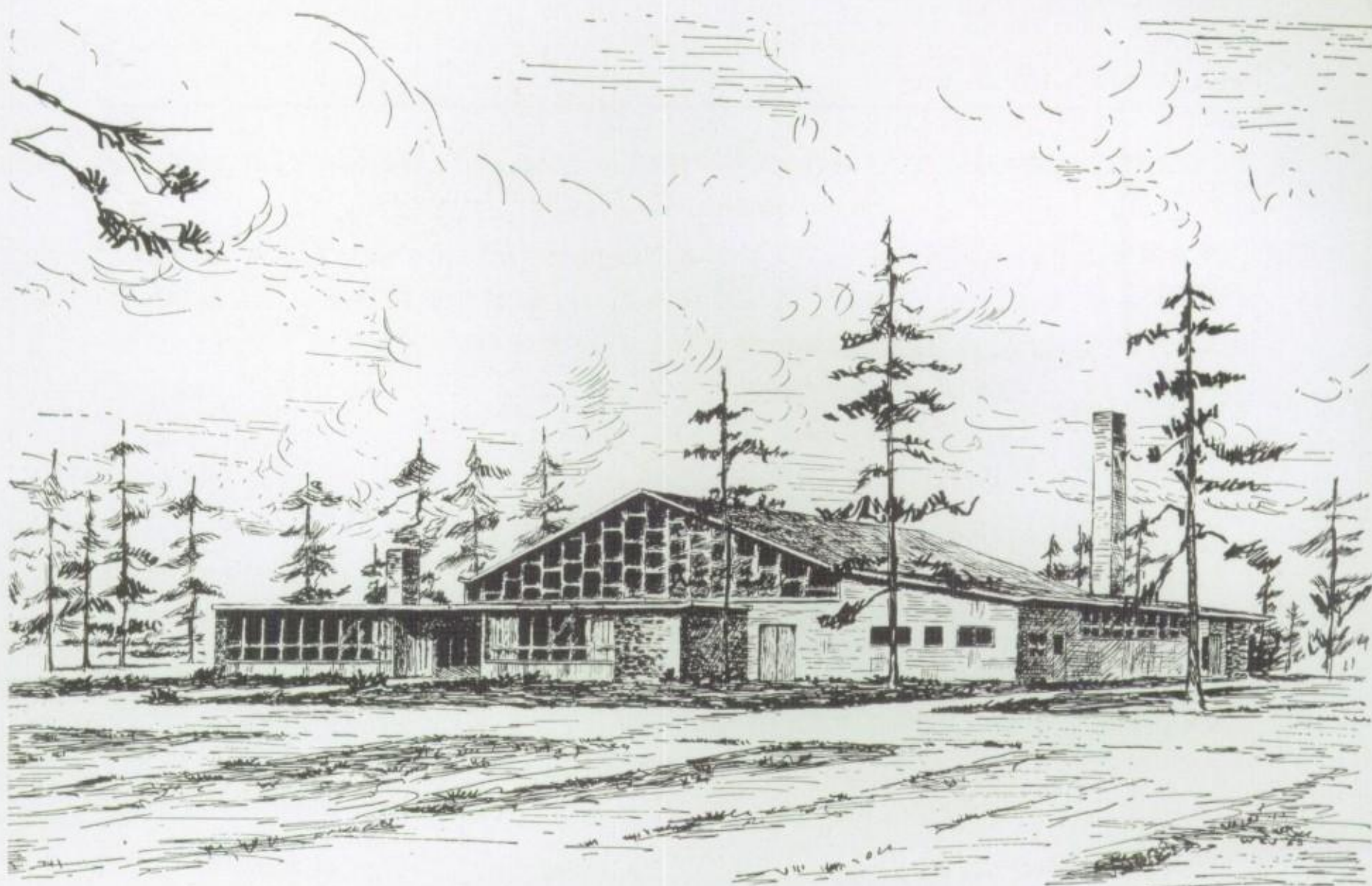
No, we didn't have a debating club last year. But under the able direction of Mrs. French, one was formed this fall. Full of enthusiasm we set out to "face the music." In our case it was a table in Mr. Blaich's office piled high (it seemed to us) with reading material.

One November afternoon found sixteen debaters and chaperones on the way to Bates College in Lewiston. Here we attended panel discussions, learning much from them. In the evening we attended a debate between Bates and Bowdoin. This proved to be the highlight of the day.

We later had some practice debates among different members of the club.

Then came preparations for the big event! These were tryouts for the team. The question for debate is: "Resolved: that the federal government should initiate a policy of free trade among nations friendly to the United States." A debate open to the public is to be held on March 24 in the library.

Although we have done no debating with outside schools this year, we hope to next year.



The Harvey D. Gibson Memorial Recreational Center

ALUMNI, students, and friends of Fryeburg Academy, during graduation week 1955, will be privileged to visit and inspect the latest addition to the many fine facilities which Fryeburg Academy has to offer. This is the new Harvey D. Gibson Memorial Recreational Center which has been erected this past year on Bradley Street.

The Center was built by a fund provided during Mr. Gibson's lifetime. The contributions of students and alumni will be used to furnish the structure and to renovate the former gymnasium as a recreational center for the girls.

Now for a tour of the building. As one enters the glass doors, he steps into a lobby; on his left is the music room, strikingly enclosed by glass and brick with a fireplace on the back wall. Off the music room is a kitchenette which will be useful as a refreshment stand. Entering the huge gymnasium, one sees immediately the thirty-foot stage at the further end. Roll-away bleachers on the left wall face the main court with the two practice courts across it. Locker rooms, showers, store rooms, first aid room, referees' room, and an office for the athletic director complete the Center.

To appreciate the true beauty of the Center, one should pay a personal visit to it.

We are proud of this Center and hope the future students of Fryeburg Academy will be as proud and appreciative in using it as we have been in working for it and watching its progress.

HELEN LEAVITT '55

MOLLY MANSUR '55

Latin Club

Consul

DUANE WATSON

Consul Secunda

MARILYN BENNETT

Scriptor

JUDITH STEADMAN

Quaestor

CURTIS IVEY

Consiliaria

MISS INGALLS

THIS has been another busy year for the Fryeburg Academy Chapter of the National Junior Classical League. Perhaps the outstanding new feature of the year was the International Relations project. This was stimulated by hearing Jimmy Kim, a Korean boy who is attending Bowdoin College, and Rev. Tjaard Hommes who spoke to us on Italy. These talks influenced us to send boxes of clothing, play equipment, and school supplies to both Italy and Korea.

Nearly all the members have subscribed to the "Torch" and the "Auxilium Latinum" periodicals.

The first club meeting was initiation. During the day the initiates wore a huge earring in the right ear to signify the rank of a slave. During the meeting they wore towels instead of togas. Some of the stunts were: illustrating a Roman wedding, Perseus rescuing the maiden by killing the dragon, Daphne and Apollo, a gladiatorial combat, Daniel and the Lions, Medusa with snakes for hair, Caesar's remains, and such. After the humorous part of the program, the impressive J. C. L. candle-light initiatory ceremony was held.

The second regular meeting, the Christmas program, conducted by the Latin I class, was very impressive. Against a mural of the city of Bethlehem, the students in costume portrayed the Christmas story in pantomime with readings from the Bible in Latin by Curtis Ivey, in English by Frankie Buckley, and a chorus singing Christmas carols in Latin.

At the February meeting, the Latin I class showed a beautiful movie in color of Pompeii and Mt. Vesuvius. This was followed by a TV program, Grauchus Marcus in "You Bet Your Toga."

At another special meeting we heard Miss Alice Colby of Denmark, Maine, speak on her travels in Italy when she was a Fulbright scholar attending the Sorbonne University.

It is a precedent now that our March meeting be a Circus Maximus in the gym, open to all students in school. This includes a procession of consul, senators, and slaves, sacrificing an animal on the altar, juggling, wrestling, chariot racing, fighting with nets, and other games based on Roman customs.

During Open House at the Academy, the parents and friends are given an opportunity to view an exhibit of the many projects that the Latin classes have developed during the year. By means of these, the students become more interested to learn of various phases of Roman life.

A Roman banquet in May, with all members in appropriate costumes, climaxes an interesting and distinctive program for the year for the members of the J. C. L.

DUANE WATSON '57

Saco Valley Farmers' Club

THE Saco Valley Farmers' Club, formerly the Future Farmers of America, has had an interesting and profitable year.

Last May we held our annual Father and Son Banquet. A most delicious supper was served by the Future Homemakers of America. Mr. Allen W. Manchester gave a very interesting talk about Iran.

John Palmer and Gregory Fowler represented our chapter at the annual Gorham Father and Son Banquet.

The junior and senior boys participated in the annual spring contest of the Southern District at Monmouth and did creditable work.

Seven boys from the chapter attended the State F. F. A. Convention at the University of Maine last June.

Last summer George McKeen, Chandler Buzzell, Philip Emery, and David Wadsworth helped serve a chicken barbecue, put on by Waldo Chick at the Oxford County Soil Conservation Field Day at West Paris.

Judging teams did creditable work at both Cumberland and Frye-

burg fairs. The Academy cattle were shown at Fryeburg Fair. The boys trained, prepared, and showed the cattle.

One afternoon was spent at Robert Pike's farm at Cornish, where the boys attended a Jersey sale and looked over Mr. Pike's milking parlor and pen stabling arrangement.

Paul Lusky won first place in the Electrification Contest sponsored by Maine Utilities Companies.

This year, as usual, the sophomore, junior, and senior boys attended the annual Trade Show at Lewiston. The boys looked over the newest in farm machinery and attended dairy and vegetable meetings during the day.

We took part in the winter meeting of the Southern District at West Buxton. David Wadsworth had a perfect score in the rafter cutting contest.

We would like to extend our sincere thanks to Mr. Earl P. Osgood of Springmont Farms for the promotion of our chapter through the distribution of F. F. A. calendars.

The officers are:

<i>President</i>	DAVID WADSWORTH
<i>Vice-President</i>	GEORGE McKEEN
<i>Secretary</i>	JAMES CURRIE
<i>Treasurer</i>	GREGORY FOWLER
<i>Reporter</i>	ROY ANDREWS
<i>Sentinel</i>	GALE MILES
<i>Adviser</i>	ANDREW WELCH

DAVID WADSWORTH '55

The B. W. Tinker Chapter of the National Honor Society

Officers

<i>President</i>	GARY BARTON
<i>Vice-President</i>	PAUL WATSON
<i>Secretary</i>	HELEN LEAVITT
<i>Assistant Treasurer</i>	MOLLY MANSUR
<i>Adviser</i>	RUTH P. HEARTZ

Our chapter, presently consisting of nineteen members, is one of 5,064 chapters in a nation-wide organization of Honor Societies. Qualifications for membership include character, leadership, scholarship, and service. In February and June of each year, juniors and seniors are chosen for membership and initiated. Sylvia Baker, Euleita Barker, Anne Bradeen, Ethel Briggs, Carolyn Clemons, Mary Lou Dallinger, Lorraine Danforth, Charles Flagg, Patricia Leavitt, Gail McSherry, Beverly Mills, Allan Trumbull, and Susan Weist were elected this year. Older members are Gary Barton, Kay Fernald, Gwendolyn Hughey, Helen Leavitt, Molly Mansur, and Paul Weston.

Meetings are held twice each month, when the program is provided by a member of the group, a faculty member, or an outside speaker. A picnic or a banquet in June closes the year.

The society contributes to the school by preparing school news, working on the alumni list, keeping a school scrapbook of the year's activities, and contributing to various school and local drives for funds.

The group was saddened by the death of Mr. Tinker for whom the Fryeburg chapter was named. He was always genuinely interested in our activities.

GARY BARTON '55

Student Council

President

STANLEY FITTS

Vice-President

JAMES OSGOOD

Secretary

PHYLLIS WARREN

Adviser

JOHN L. BERRY

THE Student Council is made up of nine members who are elected by popular vote of their classes. This year the members are seniors: Stanley Fitts, Edward Hammond, Kay Fernald; juniors: James Osgood, Phyllis Warren; sophomores: Asa O. Pike IV, Shirley Skinner; and freshmen: Beverly Kenerson and Fred Rogers.

The Council directed freshman initiation. This was held over a period of a week, and was climaxed by a square dance.

The school assemblies for the next year were chosen by this Council. Collections for March of Dimes and Heart Fund were taken up by the Student Council.

The annual Talent Show is always sponsored by the Council. This year the show was held in the Gibson Gymnasium on January 19. It was very successful and highly entertaining to the student body.

This year the Student Council headed the magazine drive. Our goal was to get enough money to buy an electric scoreboard for the new gym. We are well on our way with \$310.18.

The Student Council is willing to help the school in any way possible.

PHYLLIS WARREN '56

Penny Carnival

THE 1954 Penny Carnival was made successful by the combined efforts of the faculty and students under the direction of "Pop" Grierson. Great anticipation mounted as the evening of the carnival arrived.

The gymnasium took on a new appearance as the numerous booths went up. There were games of chance, a refreshment booth managed by the Home Economics department, and a ring where the Fryeburg muscle bound exhibited their boxing skills. The Student Council held a "cake walk" at which beautifully decorated cakes were awarded to the winners. The Honor Society awarded coupons which could be redeemed at the local places of business for ice cream, gas, etc. Chances were sold on a cedar chest made by Mr. Walker, and it was won by Mrs. Steven Heffner of Fryeburg.

The highlight of the carnival was the variety show given twice during the evening under the direction of Robert Solari, Judith Lloyd, and Beverly Gunter. Faculty advisers for the show were Miss Ingalls and Mrs. French.

The Penny Carnival will always be looked forward to as a good time for all.

STANLEY FITTS '55

Prizes and Awards

EVERY year on Graduation Day numerous prizes and awards are presented to the most deserving students. These awards are made possible by the generosity of several individuals who are interested in Fryeburg Academy and in the advancement and recognition of worthy students.

1. *Susan Souther Page English Medal*
BEVERLY JUNE WALKER
2. *Walter A. Robinson Classical Prizes*

Boys	CHARLES FLAGG
	DUANE WATSON
Girls	ETHEL BRIGGS
	SANDRA REED
3. *The Van Rensselaer Medal (Science and Mathematics)*
EDWARD BRIAN DOLLEY
4. *The Charles G. Rutter Manual Training Award*
PAUL C. FOX
5. *Fryeburg Business and Professional Women's Prize (to a junior
excelling in commercial subjects)*
KAY FERNALD
6. *The Elizabeth W. Tinker Prizes*

History	DARLA M. JEWETT
Commercial Work	DEBORAH A. SEELYE
Mathematics	BEVERLY JUNE WALKER
French	BEVERLY JUNE WALKER
7. *The Eva E. Mulford Music Scholarship*
JOYCE CRAM
8. *George Haley Prize (Biology)*
ROBERTA RANDALL
9. *Major Clayton Warren Pike and Margaret E. Pike Science Prize*
EDWARD BRIAN DOLLEY
10. *The Erickson Award*
JAMES HARVEY
11. *B. W. Tinker Chapter of the National Honor Society Awards*

Boy	DUANE A. WATSON
Girl	ANN G. HILL

12. *Anna Barrows Home Economics Prize*
AUDREY GRAVES
13. *Walter A. Robinson Scholarship (Bowdoin College)*
FREDERICK J. WENZEL
14. *Abby Page Scholarships*
Boys—Bowdoin EDWARD BRIAN DOLLEY
Girls FAY HODGDON
 ELIZABETH F. WALKER
 MARGARET ELAINE BENNETT
15. *Philip E. Trott Manual Training Award (Freshman)*
JOSEPH E. SOLARI
16. *Dick Turner Baseball Trophy*
JAMES HARVEY
17. *The George Marshall Basketball Trophy*
JAMES HARVEY
18. *Robert S. Crabtree Service Award*
MABEL L. WELCH
19. *George W. Weston Agricultural Prize*
JOHN M. PALMER
20. *Benjamin O. Warren Prize (Excellence in spoken English)*
ANGELINE J. McKEY
21. *Special Improvement Prizes given by Mrs. Benjamin Levine*
PRISCILLA A. HILL
DANA STEVENS DAVIS
22. *Outstanding Achievement under extremely difficult conditions*
MARY L. WADSWORTH
23. *The Gibson Memorial Medal*
MABEL L. WELCH

Gregg Awards

EACH month the Gregg Company publishes tests in shorthand and typewriting, which are to be supervised by the teachers of these subjects. Only one test can be given in each subject during the month. These tests are sent to the Gregg office where they are corrected by a Board of Examiners, and certificates are awarded to those students who qualify. These certificates encourage the student to work even harder that he may be awarded the next certificate. The following students have won awards to date:

• SHORTHAND

O. G. A.

Sylvia Baker
Euleita Barker
Patricia Casavant
James Conrad
Beverly Mills
Gertrude Sargent
Lorraine Young

Complete Theory

Sylvia Baker
Euleita Barker
Patricia Casavant
Beverly Mills
Gertrude Sargent
Lorraine Young

60-word Transcription

Sylvia Baker
Euleita Barker
Patricia Casavant
Beverly Mills
Gertrude Sargent
Lorraine Young

80-word Transcription

Sylvia Baker
Euleita Barker
Beverly Mills
Lorraine Young

TYPEWRITING

Junior O. A. T.

Sylvia Baker
Euleita Barker
Patricia Casavant
James Conrad
Beverly Mills
Gertrude Sargent
Lorraine Young

Senior O. A. T.

Sylvia Baker
Euleita Barker
Lorraine Young

40-word Certificate

Sylvia Baker
Euleita Barker
Lorraine Young

50-word Certificate

Lorraine Young



Baseball

Coach: CLIFFORD L. GRAY

Manager: PAUL BURNHAM

THE varsity squad had a very unsuccessful 1954 season. The almost constant rain prevented many practice sessions; when the weather cleared, we played our games. In spite of the obstacles, the team had good spirit and good courage. Probably the best example of spirit and fight was shown in an 11-10 victory over So. Paris. We fought from behind in the ninth inning to score 4 times.

We won only three games, Norway, So. Paris, and the Alumni. We lost two games to Gould and single games to Kents Hill, Hebron, Norway, and Bridgton Academy.

James Harvey won the Turner trophy largely as a result of his stellar play in center field.

The 1955 season should be much better as most of the team returns with more experience behind them.

THE SQUAD

p.—Jay Pitman
p.—Robert Kiesman
p.—Bradford Brooks
c.—Bob Blake
c.—Frank Peaslee
1b.—Edward Hammond

2b.—Jerry Burnell
3b.—Paul Kenerson
l.f.—Dwight Durgin
s.s.—James Sanborn
c.f.—James Harvey
r.f.—Harold McAllister



Football



Varsity Basketball



Cross Country



Baseball, 1954

THE SCORES

<i>Fryeburg</i>		<i>Opponent</i>
3	Kents Hill	17
1	Hebron	6
8	Norway	5
11	So. Paris	10
1	Norway	3
0	Gould	22
1	Bridgton Academy	11
1	Gould	8
7	Alumni	6

HAROLD McALLISTER '55

Junior Varsity Baseball

Coach: GEORGE D. GRIERSON

THE junior varsity baseball team of 1954 met Kennett after only a few days of practice due to an unusual amount of rain. With only two veterans returning, things looked bad to "Pop" Grierson. The team, however, took the first two games with Kennett and Bartlett in extra innings. Next we lost to a powerful St. Patrick's team, but won the next one at Kennett. Again facing the St. Patrick's team we won, but lost the last game with Bartlett. Don Daggett was the main pitcher with Jim Osgood doing some fine relief pitching. Jim Osgood and Stan Fitts supplied the batting power.

THE LINE-UP

p.—Daggett	s.s.—DiBiaso
c.—Graustein	l.f.—Dolly
1b.—Edwards	l.f.—Leavitt
2b.—Osgood	c.f.—Fitts
3b.—Pingree	r.f.—Pike
s.s.—Palmer	

SCHEDULE

<i>Junior Varsity</i>		<i>Opponent</i>
4	Kennett	3
6	Bartlett	5
4	St. Patrick's	9
13	Kennett	5
11	St. Patrick's	6
3	Bartlett	10

ROBERT EDWARDS '55

Football

Coach: CHARLES FOX*Managers:* RICHARD BREEN, PAUL BURNHAM, DAVID CARLSON,
ROBERT SOLARI

FOR the second straight year the football squad has had a successful season with three wins, two losses, and one tie. Coach Fox put us through hard practice sessions, and we were ready for the first game despite only three weeks of practice. The team played excellent ball against New Hampton junior varsity and won 24-0. The following week we went to Hebron and won 13-6. The next week proved to be a tough one. We played Kents Hill here on Parents' Day, neither team was able to break the tie of 6-6 despite a 95-yard run by Fryeburg which was nullified.

The Norway game brought gray hairs to Coach Fox. Norway was leading 12-6 in the waning seconds of the final quarter. Fryeburg's ball with one second to play—Co-captain and quarterback Jim Osgood threw a long pass to end Stan Fitts for a T.D. Another pass to Fitts by Osgood on official time clinched the game 13-12. Next we went to Berlin where the team suffered its first defeat. In the rain and in a mud-covered field, Berlin came out on top 13-6.

The season ended with the traditional Gould game at Gould. The boys prepped for the game and seemed ready for it. From the opening seconds to the final whistle, we were in the hole. On the records it shows eleven first downs for Fryeburg, six first downs for Gould, 24 points for Gould, and none for Fryeburg. A quote from Coach Fox, "The boys were over-anxious, but from the records it seemed to me as though we were the better club."

Out of 34 players only seven are leaving. This year three of our group

were mentioned for the All-State squad; they were Stan Fitts, end; Jim Osgood, quarterback; and Jim Currie, center.

THE LINE-UP

Ends: Bob Edwards, Stan Fitts

Tackles: Jim Photopoulos, Don Page, Jerry Leeman

Guards: Pat Norton, Al Thomas, Brett Russell, Curt Ivey

Center: Jim Currie

Quarterback: Jim Osgood

Halfbacks: Tom DiMauro, Ed Buzzell, Andy Boyle

Fullbacks: Ed Hammond, Joe Solari

Subs: Fred Trumbull, Rod Cooke, Gerry Andrews, Dean Stearns, Fred Fox, Charles Pingree, Paul Lusky, and Roger Mills

ROBERT SOLARI '55

Cross Country

Coach: ELDON HEARTZ

THE cross country boys, led by Rayfield Payne, had a highly successful team this fall. We won all the six meets, two of them by perfect scores.

Payne has run his last cross country race for Fryeburg this year. In all the four years he's been running cross country, he has been defeated only once, and that was in his very first race. Ever since then he has placed first and broken numerous records. Our own 2¼ mile course record is 10:59.2.

On November 4, nine fellows went to compete in the State Prep School Meet at Orono. Due to the tremendous rainfall of the preceding days, the course had to be altered and no chance of a new record was possible. Even then the course was very wet and muddy, but regardless of the conditions, our team easily won the third consecutive Prep School Championship title. After the race started, due to a misunderstanding, Rayfield went off the course by 20 yards causing him a slight delay in leading the pack. Our team finished as follows: Ray Payne, first (13:2.6); Robert Payne, third; Ronald Palmer, fifth; Steve True, sixth; Robert Eastman, seventh; Thomas Saunders, sixteenth; and Charles Reed, seventeenth. Final score: Fryeburg 22, M. C. I. 53, Kents Hill 69, Corinna 85, and Hartland 128.

The squad consisted of Ray Payne, Ronald Palmer, Robert Eastman,



Varsity Softball,
1954



Varsity Field
Hockey



Varsity Basketball



Junior Varsity
Basketball

Robert Payne, Steve True, Thomas Saunders, Charles Reed, Jerry Burnell, Gordon Hill, Danny MacAllister, John Cooke, Dean Bernasconi, Arthur Rogers, Ronald Alving, Carroll Payne, Perry Edwards, Byron Shea. Most of these were new recruits; except for the loss of Rayfield, the team should be very successful next year under the excellent coaching of Mr. Heartz.

	<i>We</i>	<i>They</i>		
Hebron	16	46	New record 10:59.2	Here
Gould	16	27	New record 12:12.2	There
Stephens High	25	30		Here
Hebron	15	40	New record 13:21	There
Oxford	15	45		Here
Gould	21	36		Here

STEPHEN TRUE '56

Track

Coaches: ELDON HEARTZ, CHARLES FOX

THE 1954 track team had a very successful year with several good track men on the team. Rayfield Payne copped first place in the mile in the dual meets with Kents Hill and Mexico, placing 1st in the county and state meets. Robert Jones was also a valuable man. In the county meet Jones took first in low hurdles, third in the shot put, second in the javelin throw, and first in the broad jump, accounting for 21 out of the 37 points that Fryeburg made. This meet was held here in Fryeburg. Jones did his best in the javelin throw which was 142 ft. 2 inches.

We also won our meet with Mexico. The track team was wholly successful. The boys did a great job with plenty of spirit.

Members of the team were R. Payne, B. Payne, J. Leeman, R. Sawyer, R. Sterling, E. Buzzell, C. Reed, P. Dussault, W. Harmon, and D. Carlson.

RICHARD WITTICH '56

Tennis (1954)

THE Fryeburg Academy tennis team had rather a bad season with a record of three defeats and no wins. However, the team gained a much needed factor, experience, toward the end of the season. This should

prove very valuable this spring when the team again returns to the clay courts.

Under the able coaching of Mr. Larrabee, the team was composed of James Harvey, Marcus Avellon, Robert Solari, and Allan Burroughs. This year the services of Harvey and Avellon will be lost, but a new crop of underclassmen led by veterans Solari and Burroughs should bring a successful season to the record book. Mr. Larrabee deserves a great deal of credit for his hard work in shaping a team for the school.

In the first match against Portland High School, Harvey won the only match for Fryeburg. Against Bridgton Academy, Solari and Burroughs teamed together to cop their doubles match. In the first match, again with Bridgton, Avellon defeated his opponent in a hard-fought match.

Two other matches were scheduled, but rain and lack of time forced cancellation of them.

THE RESULTS

F. A.	1	Portland High	5
F. A.	1	Bridgton Academy	5
F. A.	1	Bridgton Academy	5

BRETTON RUSSELL '56

Skiing

THIS year skiing activity started early in the fall with frequent trips taken to Stark's Hill for clearing and cutting. A new scenic trail located through the woods has helped to relieve the congestion on the main slope. In addition to this, a slope was also cleared at the bottom of the ledges. Much credit goes to Peter Bowie and his crew for this work.

Many enjoyable trips have been experienced on weekends to Cranmore Mountain and Intervale Ski Area. Instruction was given at Cranmore to everyone, racer or beginner. This could not have been experienced had it not been for "Mr." to whom our gratitude goes.

The varsity ski team has competed in three meets, and a fourth was postponed; the cause—too much snow! In the first race against Dixfield High School, Captain Peter Bowie led our boys to their first victory. Winning the slalom and placing third in the downhill, he set the pace for the rest of the team. Brett Russell copped the downhill and the cross-

country to take skimiester honors. Skip Eastman placed third in the cross-country, and Dick Breen, Al Burroughs, and Al Thomas showed well in the downhill and slalom.

The next race was the State Class "B" Championships. Again led by Peter Bowie, who took both downhill and slalom, the team placed second in the final tally. This was extremely good because we just started nordic events this year. Bruce Bowles was runner-up in the slalom and Brett Russell placed third in the jumping. Dick Breen and Al Burroughs in the alpine events, along with Al Thomas, Skip Eastman, and Dana Dudley, showed well in the nordic events.

Lack of experience and illness caused us to make a poor showing in the class "A" Championships as we finished sixth among seven schools. Next year should prove very successful for the team. The loss of Captain Peter Bowie and Allan Burroughs will be a heavy blow, but many underclassmen are rising to fill the gaps.

Our success could not have been, however, if it were not for Mr. Jerome, who has done his utmost to aid the team and the club in every way possible.

BRETTON RUSSELL '56

Varsity Basketball

Coach: CHARLES FOX

WITH the return of but three regulars from the last season, Coach Fox, faced his second season as basketball coach with the "sophomore-jinx" leaning and luring and looming all about him.

But the good "Doctor" from Lynn, mixing a bit of new material with his own lettermen and adding a dash of that "wonder-drug" from Connecticut and Rhode Island, cured the "jinx" and ended with an almost split season.

Those "wonder" boys from southern New England, Tom, Jim, Andy, scored, together, 500 of the 789 points compiled by the team in thirteen games.

Andy Boyle, to the delight and pleasure of Fryeburg fans, his coach, and fellow colleagues, ran, faked, dribbled, and shot his way through eleven of the team's games for an average of 24.9 points per game.

Jim Photopoulos, previously an expert swimmer, earned himself a starting spot by working hard in his first year of basketball.



Junior Varsity
Softball, 1954



Junior Varsity
Basketball



Varsity Cheerleaders



Junior Varsity
Field Hockey

"Osgood's Best," Jim, surprised many of his bigger opponents with his ability to cover the backboard so well.

"Trotting" DiMauro and Stan "The Man" Fitts, unmindful of scoreboards and clocks, were the "never-say-die" boys of every contest.

Bob Jones held down the center spot in veteran fashion.

As the magician needs his bag of tricks, so a coach needs a "bench" on which to start his "extras" and "show-stoppers." Filling this order adequately were Jerry Leeman, Steve Doane, Bob Kiesman, Peter Sprague and Bob Edwards.

And not much further away than the score book on occasion was "ever-reliable" Bob Solari, senior manager. Bob was considered a real "family-man," his family being those boys proudly wearing the blue and white of Fryeburg Academy.

<i>Fryeburg</i>		<i>Opponent</i>
61	Oxford	63
62	Gorham State Teachers	
	College	67
76	Tilton	59
61	Bridgton Academy	70
54	Oxford	51
73	Bridgton Academy	70
63	Kents Hill	107
58	Hebron	74
39	St. Patrick's	68
71	Tilton	63
52	*New Hampton	35
37	St. Patrick's	54
82	Alumni	64

*One game canceled.

CURTIS IVEY '56

Junior Varsity Basketball

Coach: ROBERT BROWN

THE 1955 junior varsity basketball team was well-balanced with the outcome of our schedule three wins and four losses. Although this is not an outstanding record, the boys displayed sterling sportsmanship by playing hard, clean, and progressive basketball under the skillful coaching of Mr. Brown.

The reserves look good for the coming year, and Fryeburg is looking forward to another successful season.

The first team was Bob Kiesman r.g., Rod Cooke c., Jerry Burnell l.g., Steve Doane r.f., and Jerry Leeman l.f.

JUNIOR VARSITY SCORES

<i>Fryeburg</i>		<i>Opponent</i>
32	Bridgton Academy	54
50	Bartlett	44
39	Kennett	43
38	Bridgton Academy	43
27	Bartlett	36
48	Kennett	43
50	Saint Patrick	35

JERRY LEEMAN '56

Softball

Coach: MISS MARION LACASCE

THE result of aches and pains was a smile on the face of the girls and their coach. The varsity girls came out on top at Playday, which was held at Deering High School, May 15. They played Deering, Thornton, Westbrook, Old Orchard, and Waynflete and won all five contests.

The line-up was as follows:

c.—Patricia Gamalian
 p.—Janice Eastman
 1b.—June Walker
 2b.—Patricia Madsen
 3b.—Mary Lou Dallinger, Gertrude Sargent
 s.s.—Donna Rogers
 r.f.—Carolyn Lane, Marilyn Bennett
 c.f.—Nancy Schildberg, Paula Brown
 l.f.—Phyllis Warren

Other varsity games were as follows:

<i>Fryeburg</i>		<i>Opponent</i>
30	Bridgton Academy	3
2	Kennett	10

17	Bartlett	9
7	Kennett	4
29	Oxford	1
4	Bartlett	9
8	Berlin	5

JANICE EASTMAN '55

Junior Varsity Softball

Coach: MARGARET KILLMAN NICKERSON

THE Fryeburg junior varsity softball team had a very successful year, losing only one game. The season started off with the team attending the annual Playday, sponsored by the Southwestern Maine Board of Coaches and Officials for Women's Sports, eight teams attending. The junior varsity substituted for Greely Institute, and played varsity teams. In the finals they placed fifth; the varsity emerged with a clean slate by winning all the events. Scores were:

Westbrook	6	Fryeburg	6
Deering	6	Fryeburg	2
Old Orchard	5	Fryeburg	23
Cape Elizabeth	7	Fryeburg	4

J. V. Players

The players were: Kay McAllister (c.), Betty Edwards, Beverly Smith (p.), Carolyn Clemons (1b.), Velma Payne (2b.), Sandra Howard (3b.), Judith Larkin (s.s.), Euleita Barker (l.f.), Charlotte Huntress, Ruth Davidson, Joyce Leach (c.f.), Patricia Andrews, Judith Warren (r.f.).

The junior varsity played four games. The games with Oxford and Bridgton Academy were varsity games willed to the junior varsity after the varsity had defeated those teams. The scores were:

Bridgton High	10	Fryeburg	16
Bridgton High	15	Fryeburg	12
Oxford	7	Fryeburg	21
Bridgton Academy	10	Fryeburg	16

SALLY REYNOLDS '55

Varsity Basketball

Coach: MARION LACASCE

Manager: ANN McDONALD

THE girls had a good season even though they had a little hard luck with the weather, a few broken bones, and sprained ankles.

Ann Bradeen, Sandra Howard, Paula Brown, Allison Davidson, Sheila Buckley, Sue Weist, Gwendolyn Hughey, and Patricia Madsen went to the Playday at Westbrook Junior College. The Fryeburg forwards played against their own guards in the final play-off but were defeated.

Mary Lou Dallinger, Judy Warren, Sue Weist, and Donna Rogers were the varsity forwards; Allison Davidson, Louise Wagner, Sally Reynolds, Ann Bradeen, Phyllis Warren, and Janice Eastman were guards.

Donna Rogers was elected captain of the team. Mary Lou Dallinger was high scorer with 252 points.

The results of the season were four wins and six losses.

<i>Fryeburg</i>		<i>Opponent</i>
56	Bridgton Academy	82
36	Alumni	60
24	Berlin	56
24	Kennett	37
33	Bridgton	18
47	Bridgton Academy	45
57	Bridgton	40
33	Bartlett	39
50	Bartlett	24
25	Westbrook Jr. College	48

PATRICIA MADSEN '55

Junior Varsity Basketball

Coach: MARION LACASCE

Manager: LORRAINE DANFORTH

THE following girls made the junior varsity squad: Betty Edwards, Barbara Schnikwald, Sandra Howard, Sheila Buckley, Nancy Schildberg, Dianne Taggart, and Patricia Madsen were forwards; Paula Brown, Gertrude Sargent, Marilyn Bennett, Gwendolyn Hughey, and Carolyn Lane were guards.

The girls had a good basketball season this year with 2 wins and 2 losses. Betty Edwards was high scorer with 98 points.

<i>Fryeburg</i>		<i>Opponent</i>
39	Bridgton	18
39	Standish	61
55	Bridgton	37
13	Westbrook Jr. College	29

PATRICIA MADSEN '55

Freshman Girls' Basketball

Coach: MRS. MARGARET KILLMAN NICKERSON

Manager: LORRAINE DANFORTH

FOR the first time the Academy had a girls' freshman basketball team. The squad was made up of the following players: forwards—Brenda Boivin, Frankie Buckley, Priscilla Buzzell, Stephanie Coughlin, Caroline Eastman, Nan Gray, Nancy Shaw, Juanita Harmon, Beverly Kenerson, Janice Tripp; guards—Donna Allen, Virginia Blake, Virginia Emery, Susan Hambly, Sally Murray, Carolyn Roberts, Judith Steadman, Sally True, and Emily Whitney.

Three games were played with the Seventh and Eighth Grade girls. These games were most interesting; not until the final whistle could one tell who would be the winner.

<i>Freshmen</i>	<i>7th and 8th Grades</i>
12	11
11	13
15	13

Field Hockey

Coaches: MISS LACASCE, MRS. NICKERSON

A LARGE squad of girls, with underclassmen predominating, reported to the Girls' Athletic Field to begin practice for the 1954 season. After numerous trips around the field and much practice, we were ready for our first game.

Throughout the entire season, both teams showed an abundance of

spirit, sportsmanship, and stamina. Thanks to the excellent direction of Coach LaCasce and Coach Nickerson, both teams had a very successful season. The varsity won three, tied one, and lost one. The junior varsity won two and lost two.

At the end of the season, three varsity players sadly put away their sticks and shin guards for the last time.

With eight of the varsity eleven returning next year, the prospects for another successful field hockey season at Fryeburg are very good.

Varsity Scores

<i>Fryeburg</i>		<i>Opponent</i>
1	Deering	1
4	South Portland	1
2	Westbrook Junior College	3
4	Berlin	1
2	Waynflete	1

Junior Varsity Scores

<i>Fryeburg</i>		<i>Opponent</i>
0	Deering	3
2	Westbrook Jr. College	4
3	Berlin	1
2	Waynflete	1

SALLY REYNOLDS '55

Cheerleading

JEAN Black, Barbara Brown, Grace Madsen, Gail McSherry, Gayle Nelson, Lorraine Young, and Co-captains, Mona Hill and Molly Mansur were chosen last fall as varsity cheerleaders. Gloria Billings, Emily Dore, Patricia Leavitt, Margaret Markham, Beverly Smith, and Alice Sperry are the girls who were chosen as the junior varsity squad.

During football season our uniforms were the traditional white sweaters and blue skirts, but for basketball we changed the sweaters to white blouses.

Under the guidance of Miss Levine, we have worked faithfully to try to perfect the old cheers as well as to add several new ones to our repertoire. The cheerleading squads have tried to show the school teams that we are behind them, win or lose. Our spirit and the coöperation of the student body have made this year a very successful one.

MOLLY MANSUR '55

Girls' Athletic Council

THIS is an organization which consists of fourteen girls who are interested in sports and are willing to work at any time. With the help of our adviser, Mrs. Nickerson, we hold a meeting at least once a month.

The members discuss many articles in these meetings. We discuss the point system from which the girls earn their rings, pendants, and letters. The G. A. C. and Y-Teens sponsor the Sadie Hawkins Heyday activities, and the G. A. C. also helps to sponsor the Sports Dance in the fall.

The G. A. C. girls have a banquet in the spring and invite all the girls—varsity players, managers and coaches.

The council consists of:

<i>President</i>	DONNA ROGERS
<i>Vice-President</i>	MARY LOU DALLINGER
<i>Secretary</i>	PHYLLIS WARREN
<i>Treasurer</i>	SALLY REYNOLDS
<i>Senior Representative</i>	JANICE EASTMAN
<i>Junior Representative</i>	NANCY SCHILDBERG
<i>Sophomore Representative</i>	MARILYN BENNETT
<i>Freshman Representative</i>	PRISCILLA BUZZELL
<i>Bus Representative</i>	ANN BRADEEN
<i>Hostess</i>	PAULA BROWN
<i>Interclass Games</i>	FLORENCE GRAVES
<i>Student Council Representative</i>	PHYLLIS WARREN
<i>Publicity</i>	PATRICIA MADSEN
<i>Cheerleader Representative</i>	GRACE MADSEN
	DONNA ROGERS '55

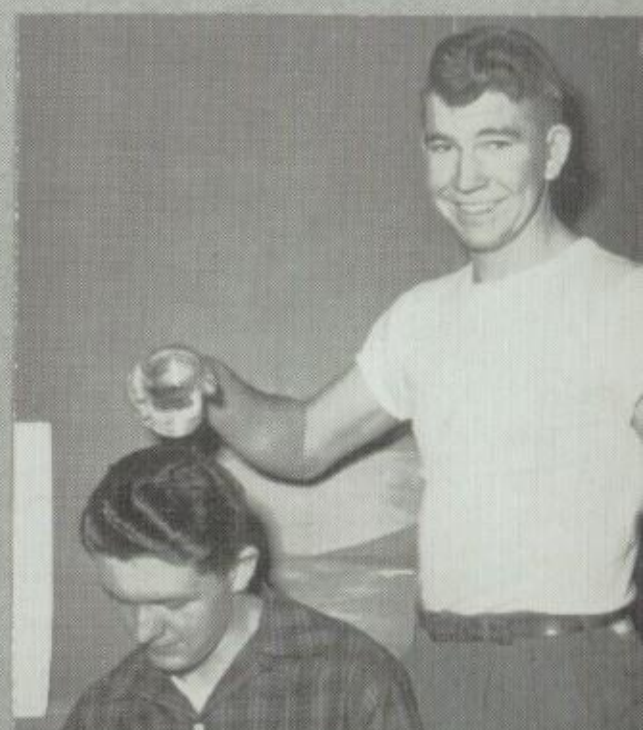
WHO'S



MOST DEPENDABLE



BEST DISPOSITION
DONE MOST FOR FRYEBURG



MOST STUDIOUS
MOST MISCHIEVOUS



MOST ATHLETIC



BEST PERSONALITY



MOST BASHFUL



MOST MUSICAL
MOST TALENTED



MOST POPULAR

WHO



PRETTIEST GIRL
HANDSOMEST BOY



MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED



BEST MANNERED
NOISIEST



CLASS MAN HATER
CLASS WOMAN HATER



BIGGEST FLIRT



BEST DANCERS



BEST DRESSED
NEATEST GIRL



BIGGEST BLUFFER
AND LAZIEST

Alumni

Marjorie Marr

Miss Marjorie Marr of Cornish, Maine, graduated from Fryeburg Academy in 1888.

After graduating, she taught in Topsham, Limington, and Fryeburg for a period of four years. Miss Marr then went to Cornish and taught there for 35 years.

Students graduating with Miss Marr in the class of '88 from Cornish were Will Randall, Frank Durgin, Owen Smith, Minnie Smith, Eva Farnham, Marion Sanborn, and Ethel Stone.

Miss Marr remembers one custom of the senior class especially. In June the senior class took a canoe trip down the Saco to Lovewell's Pond, where hayracks were ready and loaded for the traditional hayride.

Miss Marr is now blind and has retired to the pleasant memories of her youth. She is now 86, and believes she is one of the oldest Fryeburg alumni.

Walter H. Burnell

WALTER H. Burnell graduated from Fryeburg Academy in 1905. In 1907 he took an agency in the local railroad station, and held this position for 11 years. He then resigned and went to work at lumbering and milling until 1933, and moved to Conway for a similar job in 1934.

Mr. Burnell served in various municipal and public capacities until 1942 when he returned to M. C. R. R. station service. His work was largely on transient assignments in northern New England.

Mr. Burnell's interests, reforestation, mineralogy, and hiking, have all served to move the years too quickly.

In 1908 Mr. Burnell married Alice Burbank, an Academy student in the class of 1903. Mr. and Mrs. Burnell have two sons, Roger S. and Charles G., and two grandchildren—all residents of Conway, N. H.

Sybil G. Barker

Miss Sybil G. Barker graduated from Fryeburg Academy in 1910. Miss Barker then attended Farmington State Normal School, graduating in 1914.

She taught in Sanford, Maine, for four years before moving to Bever-

ly, Massachusetts. Miss Barker has taught social studies in Junior High in Beverly since 1918.

Miss Barker has many and varied interests; among them are gardening, reading, traveling, church work, and her many nieces and nephews.

Stuart E. Stanley

STUART E. Stanley graduated from Fryeburg Academy in 1924. He then prepped at Hebron Academy for one semester and attended Bowdoin College for two years, where he was a member of Phi Delta Psi fraternity.

Due to his father's failing health, he returned home to assist him on the farm. Mr. Stanley then served six years as community committeeman for Oxford County soil conservation committee. He was a member of Fryeburg's post-war planning committee, and has also been serving as a selectman for the past seven years.

Mr. Stanley married Esther L. E. Haley on May 12, 1928. They have one daughter, Betty Morey, and also one grandson.

Mr. Stanley is past master of Fryeburg Grange #297, a past grand master of Fryeburg Lodge #49, I.O.O.F., and a member of Julian Rebekah Lodge #12.

Leona McIntire Mansur

LEONA McIntire Mansur graduated from Fryeburg Academy in 1924. For the next six years she worked as a clerk in the local post office. During this time she was active in the Order of Eastern Star and was the first president of the local B.P.W. club.

In 1930 she married Jack D. Mansur of Concord N. H., and lived there for two years. Since returning to Fryeburg, she has been active in the Woman's Library Club, the American Legion Auxiliary, P.T.A., Cub Scouts and Girl Scouts. For the past five years she has been second reader in the Christian Science Organization of Fryeburg and is now president of this group.

The Mansurs have two children: Molly M., who is a member of the graduating class at Fryeburg Academy, and Jack D. Jr., who will enter the Academy in the fall.

Joseph M. Thompson

JOSEPH M. Thompson graduated from Fryeburg Academy in 1925. He

attended the University of Maine and graduated in 1929 with a B.S. degree in chemical engineering.

In July 1929, he started with E. I. DuPont as a student engineer in the production department of their rayon manufacturing plant at Buffalo, N. Y.

In 1931, he married the former Madeliene A. Riley of Livermore Falls, Maine, also a University of Maine graduate.

In January, 1948, Mr. Thompson was transferred to Old Hickory, Tennessee, and in January 1952, to Aiken, S. C. At present he is operating superintendent in the Savannah River Plant of DuPont's. This plant is under U. S. supervision, as their Atomic Energy Commission uses the plant for H-bomb development.

Mr. Thompson has four boys and a girl, the youngest boy and girl being twins.

Aside from his family, his outdoor activities, consisting of swimming, golfing, and fishing, are his main interest and work.

Winfield B. Fessenden

ON Friday, March 11, the school was shocked by the sudden death of Mr. Fessenden, for many years a janitor and maintenance man for the Academy. Although his health had not been good for some time, "Win" had insisted on carrying on his usual work. His sense of duty and the recognition of an obligation as something to be fulfilled were characteristics which many of us might emulate.

Alumni of 1954

GAYLE AMES	Westbrook Junior College
LEE ANDREWS	Marines
P. GORDON ANDREWS	Employed, N. Fryeburg
RICHARD ANDREWS	University of Maine
SUMNER ATKINS, JR.	University of Maine
ELAINE BARKER	Gorham State Teachers College
ELAINE BENNETT	Gorham State Teachers College
ROBERT BLAKE	Marines
ANN BUCKLEY	Fryeburg Academy
JOAN CHANDLER	Westbrook Junior College
JULIA CHARLES	At home
NANCY CHARLES	Married (Mrs. Bruce Layne)
DANA DAVIS	Miami University, Oxford, Ohio
BRIAN DOLLEY	University of Maine
DEBORAH DUKE	University of New Hampshire
DWIGHT DURGIN	Maine Vocational Technical Institute
EVERETT EMERY	Air Corps
DONALD FOX	Army
PAUL FOX	Employed, Lovell
CHARLES GOODWIN	University of Maine
AUDREY GRAVES	Married (Mrs. Philip Gordon Andrews, Jr.)
ROSEMARY GREENE	Employed, Portland
BEVERLY GUNTER	Fisher Junior College
RALPH GUSHEE	University of New Hampshire
EMILY HALE	Fisher Junior College
LUCIEN HAMILTON	Employed, Denmark
DIANA HARMON	At home
ANN HARRISS	Bennington College, Bennington, Vermont
JAMES HARVEY	Elon College, North Carolina
ERNESTINE HILL	Married (Mrs. Kenneth Walker)
MILDRED HILL	Golden School of Beauty Culture
PRISCILLA HILL	Employed, Albuquerque, New Mexico
FAY HODGDON	University of Maine
DARLA JEWETT	Forsythe School of Dental Hygiene
PAUL KENERSON	Navy
JOYCE LEACH	Employed, Portland
CAROL LEAVITT	Married (Mrs. Peter Gordon)
GLENNA LEAVITT	Northeastern Business College
JUDITH LLOYD	Gorham State Teachers College
ROBERT LORTON	General Electric Apprentice Training
CARL LUSKY	Air Force

BARBARA McALISTER	Married (Mrs. Frank Eastman)
ANGELINE McKEY	Ursinus College, Pennsylvania
VERNON MITCHELL	Employed, Bridgton
WARREN ORCUTT	Gettysburg College, Pennsylvania
GORDON PAGE	Burdett College
DONALD PALMER	Farmington State Teachers College
JOHN PALMER	University of Maine
VELMA PAYNE	Employed, Florida
THERESA PERREAULT	Employed, Kezar Falls
SUZANNE PINKHAM	Coburn Classical Institute, Waterville, Maine
HUGH EDWIN PRAY	At home
ROBERTA RANDALL	Employed, Fryeburg
GALE RIBAS	Employed, Portland
RAYMOND SAWYER	Marines
DEBORAH SEELYE	Employed, Portland
IRVING SHAW	Employed, North Fryeburg
ROBERT SIMMONS	University of Maine
DIANE THURSTON	Burdett College
MARY WADSWORTH	Nasson College
RODNEY WALES	Employed
BEVERLY JUNE WALKER	Wellesley College
ELIZABETH WALKER	University of Maine
MABEL WELCH	Maine Medical Center
GRACE WESTON	Lesley College, Cambridge, Massachusetts
WALDA WOODWARD	University of Maine
ALICE ZIGENFUSS	St. Lawrence College, Canton, New York

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Fryeburg, Maine

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Fryeburg, Maine

Fryeburg, Maine

Portland, Maine

Lovell, Maine

Denmark, Maine

North Conway, N. H.

Fryeburg, Maine

Center Lovell, Maine

Conway, N. H.

Conway, N. H.

Portland, Maine

Fryeburg, Maine

Fryeburg, Maine

Denmark, Maine

Lovell, Maine

Lovell, Maine

Fryeburg, Maine

Conway, N. H.

Portland, Maine

Fryeburg, Maine

Fryeburg, Maine

Fryeburg, Maine

Fryeburg, Maine

Fryeburg, Maine

Fryeburg, Maine

East Hiram, Maine

Portland, Maine

Fryeburg, Maine

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